TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LIII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1885. NO. 9.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

'TIS BUT A STEP.

BY J. W. WOLCOTT.

'Tis but a step—nay hardly so far
From yon proud hall with its gilded bar,
Where the landlord clothed in raiment fine
Deals out to his guests the poisonous wine;
'Tis but a step—aye, that leadeth down
From manhood's pride to the felon's crown.

'Tis but a step that leads within
Those gilded walls of death and sin,
Where manhood's pride is lost—ne'er won,
And woman's virtue sold for rum;
'Tis but a step—aye, mark it well,
It leadeth down to a drunkard's hell.

'Tis but a step—we'll enter there,
Where misery dwells with gaunt despair,
Where weeping mother bows her head,
Wh le starving children cry for bread;
'Tis but a step from gilded room
To the drunkard's cold and cheerless home.

'Tis but a step; young man, beware!
You gilded walls have many a snare
To turn from virtue's paths of right,
And land thee in eternal night.
'Tis but a step, aye, but little more,
From gilded hall to the prison-door.

'Tis but a step; we'll enter now
Where avarice breeds her drunken row;
Where drunken men like demons rare
And send their victims to the grave.
Aye, 'tis but a step—the road is free
That leadeth to the gallows-tree.

Aye, there's another step—it leadeth well
Beyond the gallows and the prison-cell.
The road is broad and what is more
It leadeth straight to the poor-house door.
'Tis but a step—o'erspread with sin;
Who will proud mortal walk therein?
Fremont, O.

For the Blade.

A FOOL'S PHILOSOPHY.

BY HENRY J. SAVAGE.

"She's false!" he said, "The one I thought so true!
Ye gods, erase her image from my mind!
Barbarous, I'll dash ate my life to you.
In crimson wine I may some comfort find.
Fluto and I henceforth shall be as friends,
And, Proteus, what'er my fate may be
I little care, so Fiatus only sends
Me wealth old Crœsus would laugh loud to see!
Then, Vice, to thee strict homage will I pay,
A monument I'll be to own thy fame;
That when I cross the Styx the world will say:
"Behold a fool!—nor seek to learn his name!"

Moral.

There's women and women where'er you stray,
And the true are in the majority;
Yet it pays a fellow to pick his way
With the utmost caution the truth to see.

Miscellany.

AT BARTON & FOLEY'S.

Barton & Foley lived in a little cabin perched on the side of a canyon that stopped abruptly at the foot of Gold mountain. All around them were other canyons, radiating out from the mountain like rays are drawn in a picture of a sun, except that they were extremely crooked rays, crossing and running into each other until they cut up the region in such a remarkable and confusing way that the firm was as completely guarded from the intrusion of strangers as though they had a labyrinth spread about them. Nevertheless, from the highest places above their particular canyon one could easily see the tall smelter chimneys of Leadville, only twelve miles away to the west as the crow flies. They had neighbors, too, in Adam Rober and his wife, and all the little Robers, who lived in the next gulch but one, and, altogether, the location was not as nearly isolated as it might have been.

The cabin in question was built of logs and had a curiously interwoven brush roof. There was a sort of L on the rear, that covered a deep shaft, so Barton & Foley really had their mine, what there was of it, right in their house, and on a large, weatherbeaten board nailed over the door was the firm name, not painted, but charred on in wild, staggering characters with a red-hot poker, done by the senior partner in a moment of artistic inspiration. This queer sign, and certain other peculiarities, namely a strange and unnatural cleanliness, and in the summer time a collection of dejected looking mountain plants in old fruit cans, never failed to attract the attention of the few who chanced that way. The firm, though, was not quoted by the mercantile agencies and remained something of a mystery to the outside world, until one afternoon in the fall, when a party of tourists happened into the canyon, and one of the number, desiring to make some inquiries as to the way out, dismounted and clambered up to the cabin. The door was open, but the only person visible inside was a very little girl in a huge apron that bore traces of having once been a gunny sack. She had rebellious yellow hair that stood out in a misty cloud all around her head, but her face wore a somewhat stern and severe expression as one who has the cares of state upon her shoulders and will stand no trifling. She was busy at the time molding biscuit, which she placed in rows on a board. There was an enormous number on this board, and as they were perfectly round and rather dark they gave the room some of the appearance of an arsenal.

"Is Mr. Barton in, Buddy?" asked the visitor, taking his bearings from the sign-board.

"Mr. Barton is over to Rober's, and my name ain't Buddy, thank you," replied the mite, rolling a biscuit and putting it on the board with a frown of disapproval.

"Perhaps Foley's about, then?"

"That's me."

"I mean Barton's partner."

"I'm her," said the child, pausing with a bullet-shaped biscuit in her hand, as though she meditated flooring him with it if he doubted the truth of her assertion.

"Great Scott!" gasped the caller, but before he could make any further observation the rest of the tourists appeared, headed by Mr. Barton himself, whom they had encountered coming up the canyon.

"No, I dunno's there's nothing particular romantic 'bout it," said that gentleman, gravely, in reply to the enraptured inquiries of the ladies; "you see, her father was my partner in this here lode; and as how he died here, me a tendin' to him, why his darter, she nat'rally took his place. Besides," he added, to clinch his reasoning, "his name was M. Foley—Michael, you know—and she is M. Foley, too, bein' Matildy, so there warn't no change necessary in the patent papers for the land."

Mr. Barton glanced proudly at his partner, who imperturbably continued her biscuit making.

"Oh, you poor little thing," exclaimed one of the ladies, "how old are you?"

"I'm 10," replied the junior member of the firm, with great calmness and absence of reciprocal emotion.

"You needn't to think," said Mr. Barton in a confidential undertone, "that she ain't sharp because she's small. She's got just as good a head on her as her father had afore her, and that's saying consider'ble, I tell you."

With this tribute to the late Mr. Foley, he proceeded to give them in detail the information they desired.

Of such was the firm of Barton & Foley, limited.

One evening, at the close of a bleak day in the wane of November, both members of the firm were in the living room of the cabin. It was a tumultuous night; there was snow on the ground, and a wild wind blowing up the gulch heaped it into drifts and eddies everywhere, now and then a sudden gust circling through the pinon trees would wail out something in pain, and then growing fiercer and stronger it would shriek and howl and whirl the fine snow high up upon its breast as though it would take it back to the clouds from whence it came.

It was a dreary night. In the lulls of the storm the silence would grow so vast and the sense of solitude so awful and profound that it seemed as though the canyon was upon some part of the earth that human feed had never trod and immeasurably removed from men; the stunted pines nodded together in the darkness and looked like so many conspirators plotting more wicked weather, and then the wind would blow again and they would toss their wild arms in the air.

It was a bitter night; even the stars looked cold, twinkling in the sky, and the towering rocks were so magnified by the darkness that they seemed to swallow up all the space between heaven and earth; the moon shone like a bar of steel, with a murky storm halo all around it; the snow had grown as dry and fine as dust, and the cold—cold was everywhere.

The lighted lamp and sheet-iron stove, glowing to a comfortable red, gave the living room a homelike look, and a heap of green pine sizzling back of the fire sent out a faintly aromatic odor that was not unpleasant. The junior member was curled up on a soap box looking at the pictures in the back of a well-thumbed dictionary, and wondering vaguely what they were all about, for the literary resources of the firm were not extensive. The senior member was sitting by the stove, with his head between his hands, and his fingers ploughed up into his hair. He had sat that way so long that the junior member felt moved to speak.

"Barton," she said briskly, "what are you thinking about now that makes you so blue?"

"I'm thinkin', Foley," he replied, (it was a part of their compact he should always address her thus), I was thinkin' that Thursday's Thanksgiving and I'm likewise thinkin', Foley, as it's mighty little you and me's got to be thankful for this year."

"We ain't had much luck, Barton, hev we?" murmured the child, drawing her seat nearer to him, and making a feint to peep down between his knees at his face. "I wonder when we're going to strike it?"

"Pears like we was never goin' to," said Barton, still looking stubbornly down; "I know there's min'ral under that drift, but the lime rock is so ter'bul thick looks like we was never goin' to get through to yon side. I know the silver's there, and it can't get away, and I guess we've got enough to live on while I'm diggin', but spose something were to happen to me in the shaft, or—or—or s'pose I was to die, for instance; who'd get the metal out for my partner then? That's what's makin' me blue, Foley. This is a mighty bad world, partner, and life's mighty onsartin; and until I have that money safe and sound where you can get it and use it when you grows bigger, I'll allus feel powerful oneasy."

"Don't talk that way, Barton," said the child, slipping her small hand into his; "it makes me feel so bad."

The miner stroked her curly head tenderly.

"It seems uncommon hard, partner, that we can't be rich, and put you where you ought to be in—in—serciety. It seems to me like Proverdence or something else has done so powerful little for us that on Thursday we can just say: 'Thank ye for nothin',' and be done with it. I don't calculate were called on to give thanks for bad luck and plenty of it, when folks as don't need it is gettin' rich all 'round." He clenched his hands angrily in his bushy hair. "We won't have no Thanksgivin', Foley; I don't believe in it, nohow!"

Whatever there was blasphemous, or weak or foolish in his words may be recorded in some unknown land against the man, with all the ingratitude that disappointment and suffering have wrung from weary lips, but they passed the child, at least, unmarked. She clasped her hand about his knee and said:

"Barton, what is sercicty?"

"Why, sercicty," he replied, much embarrassed, for his conception of the term was misty, though pleasant, "sercicty is where folks is dressed to kill, and—and—haven't nothin' ter do 'cept to 'njoy themselves."

"How is the wimmen dressed?"

"In silks, I s'pose—and silks, yes; and—satins—"

Mr. Barton paused to collect his thoughts.

"Is they like this?" asked the junior partner, triumphantly, pointing to a picture in the back of a dictionary. It was a small cut marked "European," and represented a female clothed in the crinoline popular a couple of decades ago, but to the untutored mind it closely resembled a large cone with the dismembered half of a human body impaled on the point.

"That's it egg'sactly," said Mr. Barton, much relieved, "now ain't that lovely?"

"Will I look that when we get rich?" inquired his partner, dreamily.

"Cert'nly, Foley, cert'nly. That's you, Foley."

The junior member inspected the cut with her head on one side, and wondered in a faint way whether she would be glad or not when they got through the lime rock that overlay their silver heritage.

I do not know whether it was fate that made Barton & Foley's windlass handle break at high noon next day, and yet, when I think of it, had it not broken, certain things would assuredly not have happened, and certain consequences would not have followed—no one can dispute that—and certain people—however, all this is premature, and a matter anyhow for the reader to decide. In point of fact it did break, and after vainly splicing, Mr. Barton decided to go to Leadville and buy a new one. There was also some procrastinated business to attend to, which had been allowed to accumulate until there was enough to justify "a trip," so he determined to make a two days' affair of it, and as neither of the partners believed in long words or unnecessary delay he started within an hour, driving a patient pack-mule ahead.

"You won't forgit to run over to Rober's 'fore dark, will ye, Foley?" Mr. Barton called back to the junior member, who was waving him good-by from the door with the dish-rag. His partner shook her head. And so, before he returned, he remembered with a pang that he had left her, the slim figure, under the sign, the rebellious yellow hair, the shrewd, blue eyes, the childish treble calling out:

"Good-by, partner!"

Just then, however, when her voice reached him, not clearly, but vaguely as a dream, that he was not exactly filling his part of the duties of the firm; that the child was scarcely getting justice where she was, a notion that he might have been too selfish all this time, and an intangible sense of the impropriety that he found it difficult to either shake off or shape into words, as he trudged across the Tennessee park trail.

II.

So it came to pass that quite early in the morning Mr. Barton was standing in the vestibule of the Clarendon hotel at Leadville. For upward of an hour the senior partner had noticed with faint curiosity that there was an unwonted number of knots of men upon the street, and that there was evidently something unusual under discussion, but he happened to be in that listless mood when other people's business had little attraction for him. Nevertheless, when a man remarked in his hearing that there had been an unprecedented and unheard-of s rike (those were his very words, and I am not responsible for them) in the Bulltana Consolidated, and that the stock had jumped in two hours from something less than nothing to something over a hundred dollars, he straightway fell to thinking very hard. What was it that that name reminded him of so strangely? All of a sudden he turned pale and sprang up exclaiming:

"Gentlemen, I do believe I've got some of that very stock. Is there anybody here what knows it?"

A man with sharp black eyes, who wore a shiny black silk hat, turned quickly and took his arm.

"Don't speak so loud," he said in a low tone, "the camp's full of swindlers. I know the stock. Where is it?"

"It's at my lawyer's with some old papers," whispered Mr. Barton, all of a tremble, and submissive as a child, in his excitement; "it belonged to me an' my old partner—we traded fur it three years ago, but I didn't 'spose it was worth nothin' now."

"A pleasant surprise then," said the other, smiling in an oily way, and all the time scanning him from head to foot and foot to head, under his black eyebrows, as though he was taking a complete mental inventory; "suppose we go and take a look at the paper."

He laid his small gloved hand on the senior partner's corduroy sleeve and the two walked out together.

How was it that they were upon intimate terms so quickly? Mr. Barton could not have told, to save his soul, but it seems as if he had known him for years and years. And who of us does not need some one to lean upon and confide in in the crisis points of our lives, and are not apt to be particular who that some one is? Let those who do not need such a one throw the first stone of criticism at the senior partner. For my part, I am content to tell his story.

After an infinte deal of trouble, they found the stock in a musty envelope and forgotten pigeon hole. It was printed on fine paper in green ink with plenty of lathe work and fancy border and vignette, and Mr. Barton put it without comment in his inside coat pocket at the advice of his friend, whose name, by the way, was Mr. Blackmer, and who ran, according to his statement, a broker's office on Chestnut street. They stopped for a moment on the stairs to look at it; Mr. Blackmer made a pencil calculation on the wall and exclaimed:

"Barton, my boy, if these things are negotiated right, you're worth a trifle over a hundred and and twenty thousand."

A hundred and twenty thousand dollars. Shades of Crœsus! He engaged Mr. Blackmer on the spot to negotiate them, and then he suddenly felt so tired and dizzy—ah, what intoxicant is there like fortune?—that they sat down on the steps to rest. He told Mr. Blackmer all about the firm several times. I believe, and Mr. Blackmer was so attentive and sympathetic, and always supplied just the right word at the right instant when he hesitated, that he grasped that worthy's hand and felt in some way that he owed him a deep debt of gratitude. Then Mr. Blackmer suggested that he was the best fellow in the world, and that they must talk seriously for a few moments, and warned him gravely that they must "keep dark, dark;" and the senior partner, although he didn't exactly comprehend the object to be gained, agreed that it was quite the proper thing. Then Mr. Blackmer suggested that he, the senior partner, needed "a bracer," and the senior partner agreed that, upon the whole, he did, and walked through the doors of the great glittering board of trade saloon on air—at least it seemed so.

The senior partner was for simply saying to give him "straight," but Mr. Blackmer laughed, and waved it away and said, "A small bottle;" so they took a pint of Cliquot between them. After that small bottle Mr. Blackmer seemed in some way to become glorified, and his friendship seemed so holy and pure and unselfish that tears sprang to Mr. Barton's eyes as he wrung his hand. In a little while they sat down at a table, and Mr. Blackmer, the sly joker, called out, "Mum's the word!" to the bartender, and before the senior partner knew what he was up to they had another small bottle and ice. He was for asking to be excused, but Mr. Blackmer said they would drink to "the junior partner; God bless her!" and it would have been treason to refuse. Was there ever such a man as Blackmer to propose a toast? Mr. Barton insisted on drinking standing, hats off, and turned his glass upside down to show that he had taken it all, when Mr. Blackmer laughingly accused him of shirking. There was quite a crowd in the saloon, and the senior partner heard, indistinctly, a great deal said about the strike. One man had a piece of the ore. It looked like a lump of sponge, if one could imagine sponge petrified and full of little yellow specks. He was going to have a pair of cuff buttons made out of it, he said.

"Lucky dogs that are in on that, eh, Barton?" exclaimed Mr. Blackmer, winking; whereupon the senior partner laughed immoderately, and swore he was a sly one, whatever that is. Then he proposed that they drink the junior partner's good health again, and he made a pretty speech about it in an undertone in the senior partner's ear. It was about then that he concluded that he and Mr. Blackmer should never part, and he sounded him delicately upon what terms he would become his agent and manage all his business affairs. This led them to talking of the house he would build for the junior partner and himself, and the horses and carriages and other things he would buy. Then he happened to think of himself driving his burro across Tennessee park the day before, smiled, and had difficulty in believing it was really he.

III.

The senior partner, generally so reserved in the presence of strangers, became pliant, even voluble. In proportion, however, his memory grew treacherous, and when he started to give Mr. Blackmer a complete history of his boyhood, and paused once to take a drink he was mortified to discover that he had forgotten what he was talking about and made a shallow effort to turn the conversation upon sluice mining, which of course had nothing at all to do with the subject. Then, while he was discussing the best mode of breaking the news to the junior partner, and weighing the advantages of a pearl necklace or a pair of diamond bracelets, his voice shrank into a hoarse whisper, died out and left him conscious only of being desperately tired and wanting very much to take a short nap. Finally, Mr. Blackmer said—his voice sounded a long way off, as if it came through a speaking-tube or tunnel:

"Barton, what was that you called for when we first came in—a 'straight,' wasn't it?"

"Yes," he noticed his own voice sounded in an extraordinary way, like somebody else's.

"Let us take one now just for fun; it'll clear up our heads."

The senior partner lurched to the bar and took a deep drink of whisky; he gave a long shudder as he sat down the glass and his lips turned blue. Candor compels me to state that Mr. Wm. Barton, senior member of the firm of Barton & Foley, limited, was—drunk.

"Blackmer," he said, thickly, precipitating himself upon his companion, "Gor—blesh—y' Blackmer, tak' me home."

As the drunken miner fell into his arms, the hand of the dark-eyed man glided, suddenly, like a snake, into his bosom and out again. The movement was so swift and deft it was scarcely to be seen at all, and seemed at most only a necessary lift he gave the half-senseless body to support it against the bar.

"Stand there a second, Barton," he said, laughing, "until I get a hack."

And out of the door, out of the camp, and out of this brief history forever went the black-haired blackleg, with a heart blacker than his name or calling, and an incredulous triumph on his face.

"Something's up for sure," said a gentleman a little while later. "That rascal has deliberately worked the man for these two hours, getting him drunk. Say, my friend," approaching the senior partner as he still leaned against the bar, "have you lost anything?"

Drunk as Barton was his hand involuntarily sought his breast pocket. It fumbled there a moment and then he straightened as though an electric shock had passed through him, and tore open his coat and vest while he muttered wildly between his teeth: "My God! They was hers as much as mine!"

"Here! Give me some water!" exclaimed the gentleman who had first spoken, reaching to catch him round the waist, for the man stared so insanely and had turned so ghastly pale. "Quick! Come here somebody! He's fainted or something!"

An instant too late! The miner pitched forward like a log of wood, crying out as he fell, in great agony of self-reproach:

"Oh, my partner!"

At night Barton, too weak to walk, sat apart in the corridor of the hotel. A satirical fate had placed him in the same chair in which he sat when fortune found him in the morning, but one who had seen him then and now, would have scacely thought him the same man. What magic had the dozen hours possessed to age him so? Was it the necromancy that lies in the consciousness of the great wrong? Possibly; for the recollection of a child's blue eyes and piping voice was stabbing him like a knife. A drunkard! A swindler! The virtual robber of his partner! His brain vibrated on that one chord, and refused to think of aught else. He stepped to the cigar stand to buy a paper, and found himself only able to say:

"I am a miserable scoundrel!"

"Probably," gasped the petrified clerk, "but this not a confessional nor the police headquarters."

There is no misery like self-reproach. In justice to the man, he did not for an instant weigh his own loss or the shattering of any air castles that night have appertained to himself alone, but knew solely that he had let the fortune, which was righefully the child's, slip through his fingers. When he fainted at the bar it seemed to him that the shade of the late Mr. Foley appeared in a blood-red vision and with shaking forefinger exclaimed: "Oh, you villain!"

He could not bear to face the girl, and yet he could not in any conscience fly and leave her. The senior partner gnashed his teeth in his agony and the sweat broke out upon his brow.

A voice roused him. It was that of a plesant-looking gentleman, standing before him and saying:

"Are you the man who was robbed of some stock to-day?"

"Yes," he said, dully, for he had told his story a hundred times.

"I am the secretary of the Sultana company," said the gentleman, kindly. "When did you procure this stock?"

"Three years ago this spring."

The secretary looked puzzled.

"Don't you mean two years ago? There wasn't any company three years ago."

"I said three years, and I meant three years."

A light seemed to break in upon the secretary, and opening his pocketbook he took out a paper which he unfolded.

"Was your stock like this?"

"Yes, it were!" breathlessly.

"I thought so," said the gentleman, smiling. "Then I am sorry to say that I will have to tell you that it was on the Sultana mine of Aspen, which was caved in and abandoned long ago, while ours is on the Sultana of Park county—quite a different affair. Several have made the same mistake; you see the stock looks a trifle alike, and—great heavens, man! what's the matter?"

The senior partner had leaped to his feet and was wildly shaking the official's hand.

"So I ain't robbed nobody!" he exclaimed, joyfully and incoherently. "Stranger, you've took a mountain—a hul range of 'em—right off'n my heart. I was the meanest man in the whole world half a minute ago by the watch! My little partner, you know,—or I should say ve don't know—here, gimme yer han again! I—I—" and he broke down and cried.

"I guess he's crazy," muttered the secretary, walking hastily away. "the disappointment was too much for him."

* * * * * * *

"Hello, partner! hello!" cried Mr. Barton, gayly, as he burst into the living-room. "Come and see what I've brought from camp."

"My gracious, if it ain't a turkey!" exclaimed the junior partner, in great excitement.

"Don't you know to-morrow's Thanksgivin'?" said the senior member, drawing her to him and kissing her hair.

This was unbusiness-like, but the junior partner rather liked it.

"I thought you said we wasn't goin' to have none," said the child mildly, looking up at his face, which turned unaccountably red.

Mr. Barton discovered that something about the pack mule needed his immediate attention.

"I guess I'm an old fool," he replied presently, in a queer tone. "Mebbe, if we was rich something might happen, or I wouldn't have sense 'nuff take keer of it—jus as like as not; so I guess we'll take things as they be for a spell, an' not go an' make ourselves miser'ble 'cause they ain't better. D'ye think you kin cook that turkey now?"

"Of course I kin," cried the junior member, absolutely forgetting herself in the excitement of anticipation. "Of course I kin," and she threw her slim arms around his big, rough waist and pressed her head against his third button (that was as high up as she came), and laughed, oh, so gleefully. I believe there never was such a laugh as hers.

"To think he had nothin'n to be thankful for," muttered the senior partner, in deep contempt of sombody, he didn't say who, "why, he oughter to be lef on a desert island, without nobody except hisself. He oughter—" his rage at this mysterious person increased, "he oughter be—be—"

"Who?" said the junior partner in wonderment.

He bent down and kissed her tangled curls again. In his heart of hearts he was thankful.—*Kansas City Star.*

The Influence of the Cloth.

Three or four commercial travelers were together on a railroad train. One of them, rather a clerical looking young man, pointed out a grim visaged female who had just entered the car, and offered to bet the drinks for the party that he could seat himself beside her, and be pleasantly greeted. The bet was accepted.

He approached the female, and stooping politely, said something to her, in a low tone of voice.

She immediately made way for him, and presently they were engaged in an animated conversation.

Later, when the drinks were being discussed, the loser of the bet asked the drummer what he had said to the woman.

"I simply asked her," he replied, "if that pew was disengaged."

Humor.

SILENCE GAVE CONSENT.

How a Drummer Won the Hand of a Lovely Girl.

Once upon a time there was a drummer who met a lovely girl. She belonged to a family who had everything they wanted and she was the one woman to whom he never wanted to sell anything. She returned his affection. So novel was the sensation of meeting a force he could not cope with, so entirely strange the feeling of being conquered and subdued, that he could not tell the old gentleman anything about it. It was a case where he could not combat opposition, and even his ingenious brain could not fashion any plot which should overwhelm the evident predilection the family had against him. But she loved him, and that was all. She told her father. The old gentleman's hair rose in wrath. He stormed.

"What, let you marry that blow-pipe, that swivel-tongued, brass-cheeked thing! Never! You may die an old maid. You may select a husband from the dime museum, but this copper gas generator, never!"

"But, pa, I want to marry him."

"Look here, child. If that fellow ever comes in to talk to me about you I'll throw him out of the window, I'll—I'll—why confound it, girl, haven't I had my ears talked off by him about his darned samples and stock? Don't I know him? Don't you let him come and talk to me. If he can talk like that about business, I don't know what he'll do about love."

"But, pa, I will marry him; you may as well let him ask you."

"All right. I'll listen to him as long as I can and when I get worn out I'll kill him."

She told her lover of the interview, and he only remarked: "Never mind, I'll fix 'im."

So the drummer went into the old man's library. The irate father sat in an easy chair, waved his hand to the drummer and fixed himself in an attitude of despairing resignation. The drummer had his hat in his hand. There was silence. The old man was astonished. Still the drummer spoke not.

"Well?" said the old fellow. No response.

The drummer twirled his hat in his hands and kept his eyes on the floor.

"Aren't you going to speak at all?" yelled the old fellow. Never a word from the drummer. After a few minutes' silence the old fellow said meekly:

"Look here, young man. You want to marry my daughter. Take her. If you are capable of keeping your mouth shut so long for her sake you must love her. But—well—you've got me. Take her and be happy."

"Thank you," said the drummer. "Good morning."

Symptoms of Love.

Pete Jackson, is a colored man working for Tiff Jackson, on Onion creek, Swayback Lucy is also employed by Tiff as a house servant. They are very confidential with Tiff, and tell him all about their private affairs. A few days ago Pete winked mysteriously at Tiff, and taking him off to one side, said to him:

"Mister Johnsing, I want ter confide a great secret to yer."

"What is it, Pete?"

"I'se got a notion ter ask Swayback Lucy ter marry me."

"Do you think she reciprocates your affection?"

"What did yer say she did?"

"Do you think she loves you as much as you do her?"

"Dat's what I 'spicions."

"Did she tell you so?"

"No, but she mout jess as well hab tole me so. When she was goin' fru de yard I punched her wid a pitchfork, and she said: 'G'way, yer black nigger. I doan want ter had you about me.' I tells yer, Mister Johnsing, dat when a woman tells yer to go 'way, she wants yer to stay right dar. Dey am de contrariest critters in de world."

"So you think that is a symptom of love, do you?"

"I does, sah, for a fac'."

Shortly afterward another negro woman heard Swayback Lucy singing away for dear life in the yard, as happy as a bird.

"What's de matter wid you?"

"I tells yer, Aunt Sukey, I believes Pete Jackson wants ter marry me."

"Has he done tole yer so?"

"No, but he mout jess well hab tole me so. He punched me wid de pitched fork. I tells yer dat means sumfin'."—*Texas Siftings.*

Charlie's Bad Guesses.

Two young ladies were overheard talking glibly and confidentially on a suburban train. "Now, Mary," said one, "tell me why you quarreled." "Because he's a ninny, that's the reason. You know he's been coming to see me for two years, and I could see just as plain as anybody else that he was head over heels in love with me. But he didn't seem to have any snap to him, and I got real impatient, just as any girl would have done. A few nights before Christmas he called to see me, and before he went away I said: 'Charlie, I want to make you a Christmas present, I want to be sure it will suit you. It is something real nice, warm, useful, and ornamental, and will always stay with you.' 'A scarf?' he said. 'No, not a scarf,' I said, 'though it might embrace you. It weighs about a hundred pounds, and I've heard you say you thought it very precious.' 'O, I know,' he said, 'a bicycle!' By this time I was nearly mad, but I made one more effort. 'Not a bicycle,' I said, 'but it can walk, has a mouth, eyes, pretty hair, and is very affectionate.' 'Now I know,' he said, and what do you think the ninny guessed that time? A big Newfoundland dog! I was never so disgusted in my life, and have not seen Charlie since. He's treated me real mean, and now leap year's gone, and I just hate him. Oh, there he is now at the other end of the car. Ain't he sweet? I wish he would come and talk to me."

How Bridget Took the Mustard-Plaster.

"There, Bridget," said the lady of the house kindly to the new girl, who was suffering with cramps, "you take the mustard-plaster I made for you and keep perfectly quiet, and in the morning I think you will find yourself better."

In the morning Bridget was able to be about, but she looked far from well.

"O! tuk the plaster, mum," she said, "an' ol kep' perfectly quiet but it wuz mesilf that felt loike scraimin' an' yellin', mum."

"Oh, they are apt to burn a little."

"Burrun, is it! Indade, mum, an, me throat is as raw as fresh mate."

Why She Wanted a Mummy.

The Shuttle family sits around the evening fire and manages to enjoy itself notwithstanding the rattling and slamming of the shutters by the wintry wind.

"The English have whipped those wild Egyptian hordes, I see," said Job, as he threw down the paper.

"I'm glad of it," rejoined the wife. Egyptian mummies will be cheaper now."

"What if they do? Do you want an Egyptian mummy?"

"I want something that will keep quiet when I'm trying to count the stitches on this worsted shawl."

SPOOPENDYKE ON THE TETONS.

Mrs. Spoopendyke Enlightened as to the Make-Up and Characteristics of Her Husband's New Subjects.

"Why, that's just too sweet for anything!" squealed Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she absently dropped her thimble into her coffee-cup in mistake for a lump of sugar.

Mr. Spoopendyke was standing on the hearthrug, his face flushed, his left hand supporting the letter which told him of his succession to the chieftainship of the Tetons.

"It's just lovely!" reiterated Mrs. Spoopendyke, "and we'll go and live in a tent out on the prairies, and I'll be a queen, and when the Teutons——"

"Dod-gast the woman!" snorted Spoopendyke, "she thinks I'm the Kaiser Wilhelm. What d've suppose these Teutons are anyway? Think I'm going to be a long-haired German with spectacles and an ophicleide? D'ye fancy Spoopendyke proposes opening a lager beer hall and laying an embargo on American hogs? Show me the man that suspects me of hankering after sauerkraut and dueling! Bring on your man! Produce your measly individual!" and he waved the letter threateningly at the stovepipe. "They're Tetons, that's what they are; the aboriginal vermillion-tinted children of the wind swept Sierras! Tetons!"

"Well, Tea-things, then," moaned Mrs. Spoopendyke. "But I know what they are. They are Indians, and they live on a reservation and dog sausages, and there won't be any more buttons for us to sew on. And we'll live in a tent and teach baby the war whoop, and—and—and—will they all come and sit round us in a circle and say 'Waugh! the pale-faced brother speaks well' when we call them together?"

"We! an' what d'ye suppose you've got to do with this thing? You'll be one of my squaws," shouted Spoopendyke.

"Oh-ow w-w!" whined his spouse, "I won't be a squaw, and you shan't have more than one of me, will you, darling?"

"Well, don't you go thinking you've got to run this tribe. If you do, when any dusky Pocahontas comes along—"

"Well, but I won't," gurgled Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I'll just sit and bead moccasins for you, and I'll make myself a sacque of wigwam trimmed with elk-teeth."

"Wigwam, eh? Don't you mean wampum?" snarled Mr. Spoopendyke. "Think I'm going to let the chief's squaw go round in a full suit of tents? Suppose you're going to have a skirt made of pine lumber, faced with brick? Going to give orders to a contractor for full suit of underwear made of Ohio sandstone, with granite trimmings and a Queen Anne left wing to them? Like to have your boots made of fire-clay, and a mansard roof to your bonnet trimmed with lightning rods?"

"No, of course I didn't; but I'll have a sacque made of wampum, trimmed with elk's teeth and eagle's feather's, and baby shall have a beaded pelisse and a hood edged with pemmican and—"

"Great Scott!" shouted Mr. Spoopendyke, kicking over a chair; "what d'ye think pemmican is? Want to disgrace me by your ignorance before the whole tribe? Perhaps you'd like to see baby in a nice dress of hash and a cloak of fricaseed chicken, trimmed with parsley? Want to have him dressed in olives with a hood made of fish balls? Think the government is so liberal with its rations that the Tetons can afford to flaunt themselves in full-dress suits of jerked buffalo meat and crackers?"

"Well, I thought pemmican was something to dress in. It sounds like it," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she commenced fishing for the lost thimble with her little finger. "But," as she sucked her finger to dry it, "we will go out, won't we? and they will call me the pale-faced lily of the land of the rising sun, and I'll wheel over the prairies on a beautiful milk-white steed and scour—"

"Guess you will," puffed Mr. Spoopendyke. "I'd like to see my wife sitting on a measly, pink-eyed cayuse. You'll wheel the baby-carriage, that's all the wheeling you'll do, while Spoopendyke holds the reins of government, and you can scour the dod-gasted tin dishes."

"Well, but that's what Indian princesses always do," expostulated Mrs. Spoopendyke, "and they call the steed Queecha, and they carry a bow and arrow and shoot eagles with it, and at night they gather round the fire and light peace-pipes of the braves and sing lullabies to the dusky papooses, and——"

"Oh, you know all about the Indians, don't you? You've spent your life on an agency, haven't you? You only need a tabulated statement at one end, and to be mailed to a confiding constituency to be a report of the Secretary of the Interior. You only want to embezzle a few million dollars and keep two bald-headed clerks to be an Indian bureau at Washington. If you were sold for 20 cents and had a plug tobacco advertisement on your hind cover you would pass for a seaside edition of the 'Last of the Mohicans.' You've studied the red man, haven't you?

"You say your prayers in Chinook, and talk Sioux to the baby, don't you? Oh! there's nothing worth knowing about frontier life and buffalo-hunting that you are not up in," snorted Mr. Spoopendyke, as he pranced away to compose his address to Pres. Arthur.

"Well, I don't mind," soliloquized Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I'll go and get his Sunday pants, and cut them down to half his size, and put a fringe of red flannel up the side, and if he don't like them, they'll do for baby when he grows up."

And she wiped the thimble on the corner of the tablecloth, and went up stairs to get the pants.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

The Buck Had a Narrow Escape.

"Come mighty nigh killin' a fine buck dis mawnin'," said an old negro.

"Comin' long through de woods an' ole buck he jump up an' bookerty, bookerty, he run off a few yards an' stop still. Come in one er shootin' him, sah."

"Why didn't you shoot?"

"Didn't hab my gun wid me, sah."

"Then how did you come in one of shooting him?"

"Case, sah, I come in one o' takin' my gun wid me."

"Why didn't you take your gun?"

"Didn't hab none, sah."

"You are an old fool."

"Look heah, doan 'buse er man dat way when yer ain't got no cause. I ain't got no gun, fur a feller dat I wuz erbout ter buy one from axed me jes' one dollar mo'n I could pay. So, I come in one o' gettin' de gun. If I had er got it, I would er tuk it 'long wid me, an' ef I'd er had it I could er shot de buck easy, sah. So doan come 'roun' 'busin' er man when de facks is all agin yer. I hab knowed folks to fetch trouble on dar 'selves dat way. Er pussun oughter be keerful in dis heah worl' o' science an' speckerlation. Good mawnin', sah. Since yer's acted dis way, I wouldenter gin yer none o' de meat of I had er killed it. 'Fore yer talked dat way I wouldер made yer present o' some o' de buck. See what yer got by it, sah."—*Texas Siftings.*

Indian Summers.

Visitor (at the Indian school)—So all these children are Indians?

Teacher—Yes. Many of them are sons and daughters of great chiefs.

Visitors—What are they doing now?

Teacher—This is the arithmetic hour and they are doing sums.

Visitor—Ah! Yes, I have often heard of Indian summers.

The silence which followed was only broken by the whiz of tomahawks.

A JUVENILE "JEWDESPRIT."

Bill Nye Tells of the Prattling of One of His Own Innocents.

Puck.

"Children and fools tell the truth," I have heard, and certainly children have a faculty of working the truth in at the wrong time. Truth is a good thing—in its place. But the great harm comes from using it at an inopportune time. I am the only and original father of one of the class of children who are loquacious and truthful in a way that makes the parent heart bleed sometimes. If this little incident did not happen to make me its victim, I would scorn to tell it, for people ought not to make themselves or their children too conspicuously smart in print.

Guests were invited to dinner, and while in my baronial hall the welkin rang and the cold baked bean was passed around amid joyous laughter and witty remarks rang out on the warm air—while the gorgeous flagons and glittering cut-glass and silver of a neighbor shone resplendent beneath the mellow light of the chandelier and candelabra, the humble writer of these lines, as the host, would ever and anon make a brilliant remark which would be received with wild and tumultuous applause.

If a guest sought to evade his duty as an applauder, or to come in on time with his or her welcome plaudit, that guest was marked by the eagle eye of the carvist, and he was given the neck of the turkey and the wing of the duck as a mark of respect.

Habitual guests at my house have learned this, and when I ladle out the gravy and a "Jew desprit," as A. Ward called it, they know that they can take their choice between boisterous laughter and starvation. In this way the meal passes off with much *eclat*. For each slash of the carving knife there is a suitable joke, and those who have been in the habit of eating at my table are aware that there is a proper moment for mirth, just as thereis for napkins, finger-bowls or coffee.

I do this partly because I want to draw attention from my carving. My carving is like my dancing. It is not conventional. It is extremely original, bold and audacious. I try to introduce joints where nature did not intend to have them, and I seek to make short-cuts across a fowl in a way that is productive only of chagrin, vexation and fragments of hen. Man is a weak, fallible creature, and he ought not to seek to monkey with the anatomy of a fowl or to improvise joints and apertures where they do not belong; for at such time as you think not the knife will slip, and it will tip over the celery glass, and fill the bosom of a warm personal friend with gravy.

To attract attention and keep up the spirits of the company, therefore, I made it a kind of business, as it were, to fill the air with harmless amusement at the same time that I shed stuffing through the atmosphere and mutilate the bosom of the hen. This gives me an opportunity, occasionally, to gather up the sage, bread-crumbs and gizzards out of my lap, and return them to the platter without exciting remark.

A few weeks ago, on an occasion of this kind, a cousin of mine, a young lawyer connected with the Omaha road, a young man of good parts, and whose business it is to stand between the Omaha road and substantial justice, at so much a year and travelling expenses, was present, and I had just said something smart to keep the company good natured, while I asked a young lady at the other end of the table to please return the duck which I had inadvertently

IT WAS A COLD DAY WHEN HE GOT LEFT.

How Mrs. Matphin Warned Her Card-Playing Husband.

Mr. William Matphin was very fond of games of mingled chance and skill and his evenings were frequently spent away from his comfortable home for the sake of indulgence in these unholy pastimes. It was no uncommon thing for him to stay away till 4 in the morning, and 3 was a very common hour for him to return to his house in the Fifth ward. For years he found Mrs. Matphin apparently asleep when he returned, and he hugged the fond delusion that she never knew to any certainty as to what hour he returned. In that he was mistaken. Wives may pretend to be asleep, and may make no sign of knowledge of such things, but that woman does not live who does not know to the minutest fragment of a second when her liege lord returns to his home, provided he has been absent for illicit purposes.

Mrs. Matphin tried first expostulation, then entreaties, then tears, and, these failing, she tried force. She became fearful of burglars and refused to longer depend upon the night latch for security, and every evening locked and bolted all the doors when she retired. Then when Mr. Matphin returned in the morning, and found his night key of no avail, he would be compelled to ring the bell, and Mrs. Matphin, attached to her charms and a night-dress, would come to the door and admit him, first turning up the gas that he might see the injured expression upon her countenance, and precede him to bed in silence, which made Mr. Matphin more uncomfortable than as though she had indulged in the ugliest vituperation.

This suffering in silence did affect Mr. Matphin and he managed thereafter to leave one window unlatched, so that he could open it, and afterward when he came home late he would crawl through the window and go to bed with great care, so as not to awake the partner of his joys and sorrows.

This went on some time, and as Mrs. Matphin said nothing about it, Mr. Matphin was happy.

It was the night of February 10. It will be remembered that that was the coldest day of the season, the coldest in fact that has been experienced in Toledo for 30 years, the thermometer descending a good 50 degrees down zero. It was an unfortunate night for Mr. Matphin. He had an engagement with some fellows of his own kidney, fellows who leave their wives to mope at home alone while they are quaffing the flowing bowl and indulging in games, accompanied with the merry jest and the rippling laugh. Mr. Matphin enjoyed this delightful accedure till about 2 in the morning, when, putting on his furs, he started homeward.

Mr. Matphin's house is a frame building, of the usual form. In the rear is a slightly built structure, neither lathed or plastered, used in the summer time as a kitchen to keep the heat out of the house proper, and in the winter as a lumber and store room for things not liable to be injured by frost. There is one window in it, and a door opening into the regular kitchen.

Mr. Matphin, somewhat the worse for liquor, went carefully to the side window, the fastening of which he had previously arranged, and tried it. To his dismay it was fastened as tightly as wax and refused to slide up nor down, as it had heretofore. Then he tried all the other windows, but, to his horror, they were securely fastened and not to be opened.

Only one remained—the window of the summer kitchen. He made his way to that and tried it. Glory! It opened as easily as could be desired. As the outside door of that apartment was securely locked, the door leading into the house proper had never been. Once in the summer kitchen he could make his way to his room quietly, the point of danger passed.

Cautiously he opened the window, carefully re-climbed up on the sill, and with the agility of a cat he sprang—not upon the floor but into a barrel of ice water, with a thin skim of ice on it, which had been carefully placed under the window, by whose careful hands he had no trouble in determining.

A barrel is about four feet high, and Mr. Matphin is about five feet eight, so it will be readily seen that something over the half of Mr. Matphin was immersed in ice cold water, the thermometer being 50° below zero.

In his struggles to get out of this uncomfortable bath the barrel was overturned, and Mr. Matphin rolled on the floor with it, and in the struggle to release himself he was thoroughly drenched. Every thread upon him was saturated with water, and the thermometer at 50° below and getting colder every minute.

Mr. Matphin tried the kitchen door, but it was locked securely, and then he tried to [illegible] escape by the window, but that had gone down and the fastening had caught, and his fingers were too numb to find it, and there he was a prisoner in a room twelve feet square, soaked to the skin, and no way of escape.

Mr. Matphin howled like a Comanche, and beat the door with his fists, and kicked against it with all his might, but to no purpose. The house had been built, not by contract, but by the day, and the doors were solid. He got no response from within, and he at last threw on hand of repair, and laid him down, determined to punish Mrs. Matphin by perishing out of hand.

At about 6 in the morning, Mrs. Matphin appeared clad in a comfortable wrapper, and as quiet as a summer morning. She affected great surprise at seeing Mr. Matphin in the summer kitchen.

"Why, my darling," she exclaimed, "how did you get here?

"How did I get here? You ask me that question?"

"Who should ask it but me? You told me last evening that you had a council meeting to attend, and I went to bed as usual, supposing you would be home late. As you did not come till after 12, I locked the front door and went to bed, supposing that when you did come you would ring."

"You were devilish careful to fasten all the windows."

"Certainly, my love. The burglaries that are so frequent, and the horrible inefficiency of the police make me nervous."

"You were careful enough to leave one open, though."

"Did I forget one? Dear me, how careless. And so you were too regardful of my rest to disturb me, and you got in through that one window, and—got wet. Dear me! It is too bad."

Mr. Matphin essayed to say something severe, but his re-duction failed him. What could he say? He made no reply to this remark, but stalked gloomily through into his room, and without asking assistance changed his clothes, and sitting down by a warm fire proceeded to thaw out. This done he sat him down to a comfortable breakfast, and Mrs. Matphin entered cheerfully with it on him, asking him all sorts of questions as to the proceedings of the council, for instance, whether they were going to permit fast driving upon the streets of the city, and whether they were going to take any action as to the police force, and also as to whether anything new was in contemplation concerning new water works, and also what was the prospect for getting a system of parks established. Thus she continued her questioning, Mr. Matphin eating sullenly and returning not a word.

Will this lesson be sufficient for Mr. Matphin? Who can tell? As he left the room in uncozy silence, with his hat well down over his eyes, Mrs. Matphin remarked to herself.

"William is angry and I can't blame him, but when one comes home at 2 in the morning, and tries to get through windows, they should be sure there are no barrels of water under them into which they may slip. But after all much harm came of such trouble may be avoided by coming home at a decent hour, or rather, not going out at all. The council is of importance, but so am I, and—well, things are as they are, and will be till they change. Things always stay as they are till they change."

And with this sage remark she turned into the kitchen to set about putting it in thorough order that her husband might be entirely comfortable when he returned in the evening.

VALUABLE FIGURES.

Why are Fire Losses in Toledo Larger Than in Other Cities?

The following table shows the fires, amount of loss and average loss per fire in eight leading cities in 1884. The courthouse and Masonic temple fires in Cincinnati are left out, the estimates of which largely increase the loss in the city named. The figures for Toledo are shown in the February *Indicator*, based on the report of Chief Avery:

	No. fires.	Am't loss.	Average per fire.
Chicago	961	$1,134,418	$1,180
New York	2,381	3,469,539	1,457
Baltimore	621	1,161,872	1,873
St. Louis	602	1,460,093	2,123
Philadelphia	881	2,234,412	2,559
Cincinnati	469	1,185,569	2,529
Toledo	217	699,632	3,450
New Orleans	164	770,098	4,732

Cincinnati would be largely increased by adding in the two fires mentioned above. New Orleans, showing the highest average loss per fire, has a volunteer fire department. It will be seen that Toledo stands second in the highest average of loss.

—"I have no appetite," complains many a sufferer. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives an appetite and enables the stomach to perform its duty.

POISON IN KISSING.

A Warning That Should be Carefully Heeded.

Lives are daily sacrificed and diseases are daily communicated by the promiscuous habit of kissing. As a custom it should be abandoned among women in their greetings.

It is within my remembrance that a boy was suddenly stricken down with that dreadful malady, diphtheria. The mother kissed the son most affectionately, but it was the kiss of death for her. I have no doubt other physicians have noted similar observations.

In the sacred precincts of the fireside, when death has laid its relentless hand on one of its members, the common practice of kissing is liable to induce septicæmia, and thus other precious lives be exposed to the venomous sting of death. As you can see more easily the action of a drug when given in a large dose, so you will see more pointedly the danger arising from kissing by giving an illustration of a malignant disease.

There is no longer any doubt in regard to the inoculability and infectiousness of consumption. It is not an established fact that it is not contagious. When you remember that more die from its insidious hands than from any other cause, but few families or relatives can be exempt from it. This being true, should not persons visiting such unfortunate individuals do away with the accustomed mode of greeting by kissing? A disease which has resisted the treatment of the most skilled up to the present day should be prevented if possible.

Is human life to be sacrificed for the sake of conforming to a custom? Change the custom, and other ways of greeting will be equally popular and much more sensible and safe. The bacillus of pathisis is a minute form of organized life, which acts so subtly that the introduction of it into the system would not be manifest by any immediate symptoms. As surely as "a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump," just as surely will the microscopal germs multiply in the system in the most marvellous manner.

Soon there will be a hacking cough, some elevation of the temperature, hoarseness or shallow voice, and the work of destruction, now noticeable goes on until its victim can no longer resist its invasion, and death claims the victory. There is a disease more terrible than the two previously mentioned. It is peculiar to no grade in the social world; it is handed down "unto the third and fourth generation," when it gets thoroughly seated in the system, unless treatment be continued for years. It is more terrible than cancer, for that is not hereditary. It is constitutionally destructive, while cancer is more locally so.

It eats away the palate, destroys the hearing, softens and disintegrates bones, and in its hereditary descent produces malformations of brain and body. It is known as syphilis. It exists very extensively in this country, but more so in other parts of the globe. A person may have the appearance of health, yet the system may be poisoned by it. Such a person kissing another upon the lips free from disease, the disease could communicate it. Every physician has seen these cases in hospitals or in private practice. Laying aside the question of heredity, a dissolute husband may convey it to his wife, and she in turn to her children or lady friends through kissing.

FIVE O'CLOCK TEA.

Fashionable Hints from the New York Papers.

Rubies are coming into high favor for finger rings. The stone is set deep down in a plain gold band in a very effective way.

There are many new styles and patterns in imported china and glassware, the introduction of which will be deferred until Easter.

Imperial blue is a new color and is described by a correspondent vaguely as a sort of economically adulterated royal purple of old.

Recent weather has been just the kind [illegible] for the superb fur wraps some ladies possess, and which recall a gala day in St. Petersburg.

Young ladies who are inclined to anatomical displays in public are called "circus girls," because they give such fine bareback exhibitions.

Three of the five bouquets carried by a young lady at one of the recent private balls were artificial, and very few people detected the fact.

Family portrait breastpins are more than "commonly" fashionable, but are very conspicuous ornaments for young ladies to wear in public.

Current events have made what are called Egyptian screens more fashionable than ever, and now they are seen in every "notable household."

Unless a gentleman's overcoat is lined with fur, the trimming of the collar and sleeves with it is only ostentation, and suggests a professional of some sort.

Gentlemen's favors at a recent german were handsome silver knob walking canes. The hostess forgot all about providing the leader of the german with crutches.

Feathers continue to play a most important part now-a-days in the trimming of both gowns and bonnets. Some of it, especially small-bird plumage, is very beautiful.

The increasing rage for flowers of all kinds is declared by some to indicate a growing refinement among the people.

In newly imported china, some of the meat and game platters have legs like old fashioned New England vegetable dishes. The good carver will not like this innovation.

The raising of the hair to the crown of the head is found to call for shelter of some kind at the back of the neck, and a moderate ruff is the result.

There is no abatement in the craze for rugs, big and little, foreign and domestic, cheap and costly, and, be it understood, no fashionable house nowadays is complete without several.

Tablecloths, one would almost imagine, are entirely out of date, for everything in that line appears to be called a "scarf." "Jane, be sure and put a clean scarf on for dinner to-night."

Who are Most Exposed to Pneumonia?

New York Mail and Express.

It is a notable fact that pneumonia is not a very fatal disease among children, while it is almost surely fatal among certain classes of adults. Who are the easiest victims of this destroyer? First of all are the men who drink. Old topers are most likely to die attacked, and they are almost certain to die as the result of the attack. Temperance is nowhere more conspicuously rewarded than in the immunity from this dread disease which abstainers enjoy. Persons whose bodies are made feverish by improper food and lack of exercise must be placed next to the drinkers in the list of those most exposed to death from pneumonia. Unless every part of the system performs its functions regularly and a vigorous circulation is maintained in the whole body, the result will be the conditions most favorable to the malady which destroys nearly one-eighth of the people who die in this city annually. Persons who exhaust themselves by overwork or excesses of various kinds are next on the list. Their condition is not such as to enable them to resist an attack.

It is evident that people who maintain vigorous health by proper care of themselves have little to fear from pneumonia, but that the exposure of those who disregard the laws of health is extreme. The utmost prudence should be exercised by the latter class when they take cold, for it is especially easy for them to take more cold, and thus bring on an attack which will probably prove fatal. Pneumonia is as sudden in its attack as in its result, and to take a cold is a very dangerous experience for the persons here mentioned as peculiarly exposed to that malady.

At a meeting of the Bricklayers' assembly, Knights of Labor, in Allegheny City, it was unanimously decided to sever their connection with that order, and join the International Bricklayers' union.

Recent Literature.

ORIGIN OF CULTIVATED PLANTS. By Alphonse de Candolle. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This volume belongs to the "International Scientific Series," published by the Appletons. The subject is a most interesting one to all interested in matters of science, and as the work has been prepared with great care by one who understands his subject, it is of great value. He presents some facts which have been little known or not at all, and shows that many plants once well known are now extinct. The author considers that the history of cultivated plants is allied to the most important problems of the general history of organized beings.

PERSONAL TRAITS OF BRITISH AUTHORS. Edited by Edward Y. Mason. With Portraits. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Price, $1.50.

This volume, the author says, presents a company of friends. In it are given the traits and peculiarities of Wordsworth, Coleridge, Lamb, Hazlitt, Hunt and Procter. They were bound together by strong sympathies, and yet different enough in temperament and character to give zest and variety to their intercourse. Their intimacy, with one exception, was only broken by death. The book is made up of extracts and facts gained from a large selection of works, and chosen with reference to throwing the strongest light upon the characters of all. It is interesting in matter and manner.

WOMEN, PLUMBERS AND DOCTORS; or, Household Sanitation. By Mrs. H. M. Plunkett. Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This book urges the necessity of women understanding the details as well as the theory of sanitation, because it is she who must look after the health of the home. It tells of the many evils that creep into the house through ignorance, causing sickness and death which might have been prevented. It details facts which bear upon everyday life, and shows in how many ways poisons creep into the homes without the dwellers being aware of the fact until the effects become visible. The book should be widely read, especially by the heads of households.

THE MONEY MAKERS. A Sociable Parable. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This is a novel which has been pushed into some notoriety by the use of the same methods which made "The Bread Winners" so famous a year ago. Like it, it is published anonymously, and treats of social, labor and political questions. The "money makers" are the great political, railroad, stock-gambling and manufacturing magnates, and the book assumes that these are all banded together to control legislation by the use of money, the politicians being but tools of the others, and the making them millions in that way. The author did well to conceal his identity. The book is no credit to him. He states in effect, that men are chosen to the highest offices by money alone; that state legislatures are bought wholesale to elect United States senators; that the entire newspaper press of New York is controlled by railway monopolists and stock jobbers, and that any writer for the press who dare refuse to be bribed is hounded to his own destruction. The book is full of relations of such supposed events. In literary style the book is grievously faulty. It has no plot, but, aside from its political disquisitions, tells a rambling love story, ending without a marriage between the two persons who naturally should have mated. The pages bristle with French words and phrases, and if the author has had previous practice with his pen, it must have been in writing "society slush" for a penny paper. It is intended as a free trade Democratic novel—but fails in being a successful story.

MINING CAMPS. A study in Frontier Government. By Charles Howard Shinn. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Mr. Shinn's work is a particularly important contribution to the study of institutional beginnings. In American mining camps, we have examples of men thrown together into communities in circumstances that call the instinct of popular government into play, and permit its spontaneous exercise with the least imaginable restraint or guidance. The mining camps of California and the adjacent region were too far removed from any regularly constituted lawmaking or law-enforcing power to be influenced in any direct or positive way by agencies outside of their own boundaries. In these circumstances the natural law-making instinct had free play. Every man felt the need of some authority, some rule of right and some recognized agency for the enforcement of justice. And if the instinct to make laws was [illegible] also was the impulse to recognize the personal right of every man to have his full share in determining what those laws should [illegible] the system of majority government was instinctively accepted as the only one to be thought of: the fundamental principle of our American institutions—that all just government is founded upon the consent of the governed—commended itself as axiomatic truth to these men of all nations and all classes, when they found themselves in the midst of utterly unorganized and elemental society. This excellent book is extremely valuable to the student of political economy.

ROSLYN'S FORTUNE. By Christian Reid. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This, Christian Reid's last novel, is a very pretty tale of Southern life, and, unlike most novels of the present day, is interesting from its naturalness and lack of straining after effect. The characters are well drawn. Col. Hugo Duncan, the modest hero of the story, is a person whom the reader warms to from the start, and the great apprehensions are felt throughout the tale that he is going to suffer social injury.

ADDIE'S HUSBAND. A novel. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

A very pleasant English novel, reminding one of "The Duchess's" stories, although anonymous. Is is good reading for a spare hour.

ALLAN DARE AND ROBERT LE DIABLE. By Admiral Porter. New York. D. Appleton & Co.

The sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth, the last parts of this novel which has attracted so much attention, has been issued. As the work has been noticed before nothing more need be said, except that the work finishes satisfactorily.

THE HISTORICAL REFERENCE BOOK. By Louis Heilprin. New York. D. Appleton & Co.

This is a very useful book of nearly 700 pages, intended for the use of students and general readers as well. It contains a chronological table of universal history, a chronological dictionary of universal history, and a biographical dictionary. The plan of the work is new and really valuable. The date and essential facts in any occurrence can be ascertained very readily. The work is precisely what it purports to be, a reference book. It is almost a necessity in the library of any student or general reader, being more conveniently arranged and more accurate in its dates than any work of the kind we know of.

BANCROFT'S HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The sixth volume of this great national work has just been issued, bringing the history down to August, 1778. This edition is superbly printed and will, as a matter of course, find its way into every library in the country. It is the work of a life-time of pains-taking research, and will be, for ever, the standard history of America, increasing in value as the ages pass.

ART THAT DESERVES PATRONAGE.—Cassell & Co., 739 Broadway, New York, are issuing a series of etchings, that are worth the consideration of lovers of art. The last is by J. S. Moods is before us. It is a hilly pasture, with a flock of sheep ascending in search of food. The subject is handled delightfully. The ground with its scanty herbage, the trees and the sky are all alive under the summer sun, and the sheep are actual sheep, living, breathing, eating sheep. The artist made a close study of his subject, and the result is a picture which is a pleasure and enjoyment to have. Cassell & Co. are doing much to popularize art, and they deserve the encouragement of the rapidly increasing number who have taste in this direction.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

Table of contents for March: "The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountain," IV., V., Charles Egbert Craddock; "The Consolidation of the Colonies," Burke Adams; "The Scraph Speech," Robertson James; "A Bunge into Summer," Sylvester Baxter; "Madame Mohl, Her Salon and Her Friends,"—Third Paper—Katharen O'Meara; "The Brown-Stone Boy," William Henry Bishop; "The Book of Hours," E. R. Sill; "Fiske White," Edith M. Thomas; "A Marsh Island," Sarah Orne Jewett; "The Head of Nobe," William H. Hayne; "The Mother of Turgenef," Charlotte Adams Martin; "Ghosts," R. B. Munkittrick; "A Country Gentleman," M. O. W. Oliphant; "Time in Shakespeare's Comedies," Henry S. Clapp; "The New Portfolio," First Opening, Oliver Wendell Holmes; "Two Historic Americans;" "Miss Thomas's Poems;" "Carlyle in London;" "The Contributors' Club;" Books of the Month, Houghton, Mifflin and Company, Boston; $4 a year.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Table of contents: "The House of Orange," W. T. Hewett; "A Glimpse of Some Washington Homes," E. W. Lightner, "Beyond Recall," a poem, W. C. Richards; "Jefferson's Financial Diary," John Bigelow; "A House built upon Sand," a story, Constance Cary Harrison; "The Cape Ann Quarries," Ellen Day Hale; "At the Red Glove," a novel, Part III; "Manifest Destiny," John Fiske; "A Souvenir," a story, Mary E. Wilkins; "The Succory," a poem, Margaret Deland; the "Tricks and Manners" of a Cat-bird, Olive Thorne Miller; "In an Old Virginia Town," Frederick Daniel; "East Angels," a novel, Part IV, Constance Fenimore Woolson, "Seven Gold Reeds," a poem, Maurice Thompson; "The Brain of Man—its Architecture and Requirements," Ambrose L. Ranney, M. D.; "A Man and a Brother," a story, R. Machray; "The Lost Battle," a poem, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop; Editor's Easy Chair; Editor's Literary Record; Editor's Historical Record; Editor's Drawer. Harper & Brother's, New York. $4 a year.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

Table of contents for March: "On this Side." A story. Part III. By F. C. Baylor. "Letters from Sonora." By John Heard, jr. "The Cosmopolitan." A story. By Helen Gray Cone. "The Balia." An Italian sketch. By Marie L. Thompson. "The New Orleans Exposition." By Edward C. Bruce. "Tina's Holin'." A story. By Tobe Hodge. "Babylonian Exploration." By John P. Peters. "The Devil's Own Luck." A story. By Cara Hall Randolph. "Sicilian Proverbs." By T. F. Crane. Several chapters of Mary Agnes Tincker's charming story, Aurora, also appear, together with other short stories, poems, and articles of interest upon current topics. J. B. Lippincott & Co., publishers, Philadelphia. $3 per annum.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

Recent events lend special interest to the opening paper in the March *Century* on "The Land of the False Prophet," by General R. H. Colston, formerly of the Egyptian General staff, and leader of two expeditions in the Soudan. Numerous illustrations and careful maps aid in the descriptions, and a portrait of Gen. Gordon, from a photograph made in 1877, is worthy of note.

Four profusely illustrated articles are comprised in the March contribution to the series on the American Civil War, and they are presented with respect to the pictures and to their historical importance. In this number of the *Century* Messrs James and Howells continue their respective serials. The astronomer Langley concludes his papers on "The New Astronomy;" Mr. John Bigelow prints his "Recollections of Charles O'Conor," the famous lawyer; and Mr. Stephen M. Allen his "Reminiscences of Daniel Webster," each article being accompanied by a full-page portrait. Rev. O. B. Frothingham has a striking essay on the "The Worship of Shakespeare." Besides the verses in "Bric-a-Brac," poems are published by Stedman and Cheney. The Century Co., New York. $4 a year.

ST. NICHOLAS.

The March number contains the following: Frontispiece: "The Inauguration of Pres. Garfield," drawn by W. A. Rogers; "How Santa Claus Found the Poorhouse," Sophie Sweet, illustrated by W. H. Drake; "The Wolcott Family," verses, J. S.; "Little Kine," M. C. Griffis; "What Wakes the Flowers?" poem, Celia Thaxter; "A Revery in Grandmother's Garret;" "Davy and the Goblin," concluded, Charles E. Carryl; "Truly Repentant," verses, Malcolm Douglas; "His One Fault," chapters x, xi, xii, J. T. Trowbridge; "Cat Name's? Folks," Louise Stockton; "The Children of the Cold," first paper, Lieut. Frederick Schwatka; "Grown-up Land," verses, Jennie E. T. Dowe; "How Ernest and Theodore Heard the Seventh Symphony," Austin Chapin, jr.; "Ye Wild March Hare;" "Driven Back to Eden," chapter ii, E. P. Roe; "Hark! Hark! Hear the Dogs Bark," jingle; "Among the Law makers," chapters v, vii, ix, Edmund Alton; "Jack-in-the-Pulpit;" For Very Little Folks: "Fly the Feathers," William Wye Smith; The Agassiz Association: "The Letter-box," The Riddle-box" (illustrated), "Cartoons for Children." The Century Co., New York, $3 a year.

WIDE AWAKE.

The number opens with a charming drawing by G. F. Barnes, which serves as an illustration for "The Stranger in the Village," a story by Mary E. Wilkins. Another artistic bit of simple, old-English life is the ballad by Susan Coolidge, "Little Ursel's Mothering Sunday." In contrast there is a chapter in Yan Phou Lee's series, "When I was a Boy in China," and Miss Seidmore's "In Alaska." Natural history is ably touched by Ernest Ingersoll in "Wild Horses;" art by Mrs. Whitman in a chapter on "Etchings;" history by Edward Everett Hale in King Richard, and by Miss Kingsley in "Miss Elizabeth Russell," and of Mrs. Jessie Benton Frémont in her sixth serial, "Some Recollections of Our Sojourn in California." To go back to story, the three [illegible] are delightful; Craddock's "Down the Ravine," Trowbridge's "In Leister's Times," and Mrs. Champney's "Bubbling Teapot." Mrs. Mary B. Claflin contributes a touching short story, "A Real Happening," Jane Andrews gives the sequel to "Our Venture," Mrs. Appenyi tells "How Walter Found His Father," and Mrs. Annie Sawyer Downs writes the dainty true tale of "Ward Five's Bird's Nest." *Wide Awake* is $3.00 a year. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Mass.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

March table of contents: "Future Retribution," by the Rev. F. W. Farrar, D. D., F. R. S., Archdeacon and Canon of Westminster; "The Moral Aspects of Vivisection," by Prof. Noah K. Davis; "Buddhist Charity," by Prof. F. Max Muller; "The Revival of Sectionalism," by Murat Halstead; "Mind in Men and Animals," by George John Romanes; "The Use and Abuse of Titles," by D. C. Gilman, LL. D., president of Johns Hopkins University; "Railway Land-grants," by John W. Johnson. New York, No. 30 Lafayette Place. $5 yearly subscription.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The contents for March are very attractive. Among the articles we notice one upon "A Project in Industrial Education," by Franklin H. North, which being timely will be read with interest; another entitled "The Painless Extinction of Life," by B. W. Richardson, M. D. F. R. S.; one upon "Cholera" and its various modes of propagation, by Dr. Max von Pettenkofer; "The Chemistry of Cookery," by W. Mattieu Williams; an interesting essay, "How Fungi Live in Winter," by B. D. Halsted, Sc. D.; "English Experience with Cancer," by H. P. Dunn, F. R. C. S.; "Science in Politics," by Frank Wigglesworth Clarke, and several others. Published by D. Appleton & Company, New York. Yearly subscription $5.

THE MAGAZINE OF ART.

The March number of this magazine contains some fine illustrations while the reading matter is excellent. The poem is Tuscan May-Day, by A. Mary F. Robinson, illustrated by W. J. Hennessy, is a charming thing. "Artists Homes," by Helen Zimmern, describes the new dwelling of Mr. Frank Holls, in South Hampstead. It is accompanied with fine illustrations. Among other articles are "Nicholas Poussin," "The Artist in Corsica;" "Early Sculptured Sions in England;" "Portraiture in France;" "Mr. Ruskin on English Art," etc. Cassell & Company, New York. $3.50 yearly subscription.

CASSELL'S FAMILY MAGAZINE.

A good deal of interesting reading matter is contained in the March number of this magazine. The serial "A Diamond in the Rough," keeps up its fascination, as does "Sweet Christabel," and both are excellent. "Grandmamma's Valentine," by Elizabeth Campbell Winter, is a prettily written story, that will appeal to many hearts. There are a number of articles of use and interest in the home, and taken altogether it is a most excellent number. Cassell & Company, New York, $1.50 yearly subscription.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

The numbers of the *Living Age* for the weeks ending February 14 and 21, contain "Prince Bismarck," *London Quarterly;* "Sydney Smith," *British Quarterly;* "English Character and Manners as portrayed by Anthony Trollope, *Westminster;* "Cassiopeia," *Nineteenth Century;* "Dr. Johnson," *Contemporary;* "Della Cruscan and Anna Matilda," an Episode in English Literature," *National Review;* "The Summer Palace, Peking," *Belgravia;* "Whitby & Good Words;" "The Religion of Hamlet," *Month;* "Outside London," *Chambers's;* "Coptic Monasteries in the Eighteenth Century," *All the Year Round;* "Snow backing in the Rocky Mountains," *Longman's;* "Suence is Gold," *Spectator;* with instalments of "A House Divided Against Itself," "Within his Danger," a tale from the Chinese, and "A Hard Day's Work," and poetry. Littell & Co., Boston. Issued weekly; $8 yearly subscription.

OUR LITTLE ONES.

The March number is full of attractions for the little folks. One of the prettiest things is an illustrated poem by Margaret Johnson entitled, "Nine, Ten, a Good Fat Hen." The stories are bright and readable and at the same time of an elevating character. Russell Publishing Company, Boston, $1.50 a year.

Suicide in Missouri.

A bill has been introduced in the Missouri legislature making an attempt to commit suicide an offense punishable by from six months in the county jail to five years in the penitentiary, and any one who aids another in taking their life shall be considered guilty of manslaughter in the second degree, and punished accordingly.

Despair not, neither man nor maid,
Although your mouth has suffered ill,
Although your teeth are half decayed,
SOZODONT will save them, if you will—
A little SOZODONT be sure
To make all balmy, bright and pure.

WHITE CROSS SOCIETY.

New York Telegram.

In his cosy study, adjoining the Church of St. John the Evangelist, at Waverley place and Eleventh street, the Rev. Dr. B. F. De Costa, the prime mover in the White Cross movement in this country, was found by a reporter of the *Telegram*. The Doctor's attention was called to the statement made in the Boston correspondence of the *Telegram*, to the effect that the White Cross Society had existed for some time in that city, among women, as a secret society, and that it done more harm than good. Dr. De Costa seemed surprised at the information and said of the parent society in England:

"It is not a society of women, but of men, and includes persons not of the Church of England. The movement has enlisted women in England. The chief helper of Dr. Lightfoot, Bishop of Durham, who may be called the father of the society, is Miss Ellice Hopkins, who has had remarkable success in addressing men. The women are active here also, but they are not in any sense members of the society."

"Is it not a secret society?"

"No. Our rules and regulations are printed and published and scattered all over the country. There is no secrecy that I am aware of in any of the movements, and, so far as I know, my own parish society was the first formed in this country. It was organized last spring, and since then we have been quietly at work spreading the White Cross literature. We have no badges or passes, and any respectable man is always welcome at our business meetings."

"Is the movement confined to England and America?"

"Not at all. From England the movement spread to Ireland and Scotland, and at the Edinburgh university at a single meeting more than 800 students joined the movement, in which the individual is pledged 'to save woman from herself' when necessary, and which calls the man to sacrifice himself for the sake of the woman. It not only holds that sin in a man is as bad as sin in a woman, but requires the individual to pledge himself to treat the sin of both alike. As it is now, a fallen woman may repent, but she can seldom recover her former place in society; while the man, without repentance or amendment, may be received in all circles, even by women themselves, and win the highest honors. We hold that this is wrong and infamous. The wrongs of women need to be righted and the sin of the debauchee visited upon his head. The pledge is five fold, and for such as may be baptized it is understood that the substance is included in the baptismal vow.

I PROMISE BY THE HELP OF GOD

1. To treat all women with respect, and endeavor to prevent them from degradation.

2. To endeavor to put down all indecent language and coarse jests.

3. To maintain the law of purity as equally binding on men and women.

4. To endeavor to spread these principles among my companions, and to try to help my younger brothers.

5. To use every possible means to fulfil the command, "Keep thyself pure."

"My society has published two 'special papers' reprinted from the *Churchman*, edited by Dr. Mallory, which paper, in connection with the church press in general, has shown a most intelligent appreciation of the movement, carrying it into thousands of the best families all over the land. A committee headed by the bishop of Connecticut has been formed for the publication of the tracts, but they are not members of our society. Five tracts have already been published by E. P. Dutton & Co. The bishop of Pittsburg paid considerable attention to the subject in his last convention address and appointed a committee of clergy and laity to examine the subject and report. The need of such a movement is shown by the interest created all over the country by the telegraphic reports sent out by the Associated Press and by letters and reprints of the accounts in the New York papers. I have been simply overwhelmed all the week by correspondence from all classes of society. Societies are springing up all around, and we hope to be able to tabulate results before long. There will probably be a general society or committee formed. I hope that this movement will go hand in hand with the Church Temperance society, as unchastity and intemperance are the twin evils of the present age. One of the best things I have seen lately on this subject is the address of the Bishop of Melbourne, who is calling the Australians in trumpet tones to take up the work of the White Cross."

"Then the Boston movement is distinct from yours?"

"Undoubtedly. We have no affiliation with any society like that in Boston. Women, as I have stated, are not eligible as members. Our literature, though intended for men, may be read by all pure-minded women. Its character is vouched for by such men as the assistant bishop of New York, the rectors of Calvary and Grace churches, by educators like the president of Trinity college and the rector of St. Paul's school at Concord, N. H., all of whom are on our committee. This is a movement in favor of 'Purity, not Pollution.' It springs from the stream that flows by the oracles of God. The work has come to stay. It is broad and undenominational, and makes its appeal to all the people of the land. I am glad that a paper read by everybody, like the *Telegram*, is with us. Wives, mothers and sisters everywhere will thank you for your valuable help."

As the reporter was leaving, a young man who is a member of the society entered and stated that their tracts were already being used by a prominent professor in one of the colleges in this city, in the study of political science, by way of illustration.

SOCIETY SILLINESS AT WASHINGTON.

Low-Necked or No-Necked Dress and Too Much Punch.

Washington Letter.

One of the greatest abuses in Washington society this season is the low-necked or no-necked sleeveless dress of the women. At every ball, reception or any sort of entertainment, one sees big busts, little busts, and a conspicuous absence of all busts and back—we have more back than bust this winter—of every style is served up in all its naked deformity. We see white and dimpled backs—these are few and far between, however—black backs, scrawny backs, red and pimply backs, scruffy backs, wide and ample backs, narrow, contracted, and even haunch-backs, along with white arms, red arms, vulgarly fat arms, pitifully thin and hairy arms, exposed with an abandon that would do credit to the most celebrated exponents of the naked drama. Last winter Mrs. Boggs, the wife of a paymaster in the navy, made herself famous for her success in "out-stripping" all the women, but now the women "out-Herod Herod," and Mrs. Boggs hides her diminished head and draws up the neck of her dress.

Another crying evil is the habit of tipping. In every four out of five houses that one enters to make a social call one is asked to partake of punch or some other intoxicating beverage. The punch bowl is an institution here, and is usually presided over by the most charming and fascinating girl that the hostess numbers among her acquaintances. At the house of Mrs. R——, there is a Gen. R——ite, but no one ever sees or hears of him—where the hostess is remarked for her popularity and the great number of visitors she receives at her Friday receptions, one meets the daughters of the most aristocratic families in Washington standing over the huge punch bowl, filling glass after glass in the vain attempt to fill up the thirsty mob of men and women who surround it. The fun reaches its height from about 4 to 6 o'clock in the afternoon, when any one but a veteran drinker going into the hall will feel tipsy simply from the fumes of the punch-laden breaths which greet his nostrils. The very atmosphere for a rod around that house seems impregnated with rum.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

The Camp Fire.

After Twenty-one Years.—No. II.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I have been much taken with Col. A.'s description of the assault on Fort Wagner. I know full well, colonel, that your regiment was in the lead on that eventful night. Brother King, you are correct in regard to the formation of our old brigade, both before and after the charge; but that night impromptu brigades were formed for the time being. Many of the regiments had never as much as heard of each other up to that time. Why it was so ordered is more than I can tell. As stated in my former letter, Col. Shaw commanded the 1st brigade, Col. Putnam the 2d, and Col. Smith the 3d, with regiments as heretofore named; but the 3d brigade was not called into action that night.

I heard Col. Putnam call his aid and tell him to go at once and bring Col. Smith forward. He (the aid) answered: "I will go as fast as I can, but I am wounded." Col. P. said: "Where, lieutenant?" He answered: "My right leg is broken; but I will crawl back, if possible." The writer thought of offering his services, but as he had sole charge of a musket, and as they were what were most in demand, he kept silent, and in a few moments after Col. Putnam fell dead. Brother King, had you not better take another trip in your mind to Ft. Wagner? Are you not much in fault in your description of that fight?

Yes, colonel! Ah, well do I remember the shout that went up when we found the fort had been evacuated. And do you remember the horror depicted upon the countenances of our boys when those poor fellows (rebels as they were) were carried out of the magazine, where they said they had lain for four or five days, without having their wounds dressed or as much as a drink of water? That was Southern chivalry, of which our Southern brethren boasted so much. Would it not have been better for them, if they had treated their wounded comrades with old scrap-iron, old bottles, pieces of glass, rusty nails, etc., as they did our boys on the night of July 18? You remember they had fuses that had been tried running into the magazine, and as these fuses had already been fired, twenty minutes more and we would only have had two great holes in the sand to mark the place where the defiant citadels had stood; but, thanks to our civil engineers, they were on to their guard and detected the trick. At that time the rebel works were lined with Johnnies, and the Charleston papers of next day said that nearly all Charleston was out in holiday attire expecting to see the forts blown high, and it raining Yankees, for the next few minutes; but we did not go up. Then what a dreadful fire was concentrated upon the civil engineer, Montrie, Johnson and the lesser lights vied with each other in seeing which could hurl the most iron upon our devoted heads. Oh, how the cannons roared; how the shell did screech; how the sand flew! but we

Question Bureau.

1. The two name and postoffice address must be given in all cases when specially requested, but will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems requiring tedious examination, or to questions of curious or abstruse character, or to those not of general interest.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, and directed to the Question Bureau, and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then request us to answer it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It invites no request an answer in the regular course. Inquiries are always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. As a matter of fact we endeavor to please everybody, but one may be displeased by the publication of what another would be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. Inquiries will receive the slowest attention, unless the third and third rules above are exactly complied with.

J. B. H., Summit City, Pa.:
Do deer ever shed their horns?
Yes.

J. A. C., Wichita, Kan.:
What is the English pronunciation of "Don Quixote?"
Don-ke-ho-te.

J. L. C., Lexington, Tenn.:
Please give the name of the newspapers published at West Plaines, Mo.
The Bladette is the only one mentioned in our directory.

Subscriber, Wood, ind.:
1. Is there any ancient history of Ireland? 2. If so, where can it be obtained?
1. Yes. 2. Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass., for a history of Ireland.

A. Stuart, Iowa:
What is the full name of the man signing his name "Uncle" from Uniontown, W. Va., in your paper of December 4, 1884?
We do not publish the names of correspondents without their permission.

J. W. F., Pawnee, O.:
Please give me the address of the government land commissioner of Kansas.
The auditor of State acts as register of the land office, Topeka. If you mean the governor of Kansas, he is not a register. The list of land offices has been given.

J. W. W., Medicine Lodge, Kan.:
1. Please give a description of an elevated railroad. 2. Why are they elevated?
1. The track is supported by posts about 20 feet high, and the cars are drawn by dummy engines. 2. Because there is not room on the ground—too many people in a small space.

J. A. L., Stranahgrb, Neb.:
1. Where was John Morgan, the rebel, captured? 2. What became of him when a prisoner?
1. New Lisbon, O. 2. He was confined in prison at Columbus, O., for a short time. He escaped and went to Canada. Later he was elected a major general. He was betrayed and surrounded while stopping at a farm house in Tennessee, and killed while attempting to escape.

C. E. C., Simpson, Kan.:
1. Does any state still retain the whipping post as a means of punishment? 2. Can a copy of the Census Report for 1880 be obtained now? If so, where and at what price? 3. What is the price of the several volumes of the three books, "Nasby in Exile," "Health and Beauty" and "Social Etiquette?"
1. Yes. 2. The complete report is not yet finished. Volumes 1 to 9 can be purchased of Congress. 3. By mail, $2.85; from the office, $3.60.

Quiz, South Buffalo, N. Y.:
1. You give Baton Rouge as the capital of Louisiana. Where do you get the authority? All works I have give New Orleans. 2. Is Star City, in Nevada, not the largest? Springville is the largest I have ever seen. 3. What is the correct pronunciation of "Pompeii?"
1. The new constitution adopted December 2, 1879, provided that the capital should be removed from New Orleans to Baton Rouge after 1888. You should get some reliable authority printed since that time. 2. There is no Star City in Nevada, so far as we know. Springville is in Utah. There is a Silver City in Lyon county, and a place called Humboldt House in Humboldt county. 3. Pom-pay'-ee.

M. S., Weller, Iowa:
1. Do territories have legislatures? 2. Are the Indians in Indian territory taxed? If not, why do they pay for schools and other things as any? What is meant by the Stuart family in England? 4. Do they still rule?
1. Yes; but laws passed by territorial legislatures are subject to the approval of Congress. 2. No. Congress annually makes appropriations, in addition to the annuities, or funds invested for them. 3. The first of the family accompanied the Conqueror into England. The succession to the throne, as heirs, was Seward and Stuart. It would require too much space to give a history of the family. 4. No.

W. T. H., Beaver Dam, N. C.:
1. Are there any states or territories for colored people to emigrate to? 2. Please give me a recipe for making good blacking and finishing paste for upper leather.
1. There are public lands in the Western states and territories for heads of families or persons over 21, but the settler must live on the land five years before he can obtain a title. If he served in the Union army, the time of his service, not exceeding four years, is deducted from the five. He must, also, build a house and reside in it during the term. The only cost is in land office fees, from $7 to $34 for 160 acres. The government does not furnish rations or pay railroad fare. 2. Ivory-black, 2 pounds; molasses, 1 pound; oil of vitriol, 2 ounces; tanners' oil, 5 ounces (if this cannot be obtained, then use 4 ounces best tallow); gum-arabic, 1 ounce. Mix the oil and vitriol together, and let the mixture stand in a cool place in a cupful of warm water, then add 3 tablespoonfuls of best vinegar; heat and mix with the oil, etc., then add the ivory-black, molasses, and white of egg.

F. C., Plymouth:
1. Can I tell from copper ore? In what kind of rock is it usually found?
The copper of commerce is principally prepared from copper pyrites, a mixed sulphuret of iron and copper, found in Cornwall and other parts of the world. Copper is only prepared from its ores on the large scale. The copper pyrites are first roasted, and then smelted, by which process coarse metal is produced; this is again roasted for oxidation and smelting, when fine metal is obtained. It afterwards undergoes the process of refining and toughening. The metal is malleable and ductile. It has a specific gravity of 8.9, fuses at great heat, is a fair, and volatilizes at higher temperatures. It is easily soluble in nitric acid, and is attacked more or less rapidly by acids in general. 2. The quantity in any ore can be estimated by precipitating by dropping it down from its solution by pure potassa, after which it must be carefully collected, washed, dried, ignited, and weighed. This will give the quantity of the oxide from which its equivalent of metallic copper may be calculated; every 5 parts of the former being nearly equal to 4 of the latter; or, more accurately, every 39.7 parts are equal to 31.7 of metallic copper. The copper may also be precipitated at once in the metallic state, by immersing a piece of polished steel into the solution; but this method will not give very accurate results.

N. M. S., Audubon, Pa.:
1. What does it cost to homestead 160 acres? 2. Where is the best place to get information? I have never seen that question answered yet.
1. From $7 to $34, according to the size of the tract entered, value, or place of record. 2. The commissioner of the general land office, Washington, D. C., can give you information. The question has been answered several times. In this connection we will give the location of land offices in different states and territories, in response to a question on the same subject. Direct letters to "Register of Land Office," as follows: Alabama, Huntsville and Montgomery. Arkansas, Little Rock, Camden, Dardanelle and Harrison. Arizona, Prescott and Tucson. California, San Francisco, Marysville, Humboldt, Stockton, Visalia, Sacramento, Los Angeles, Shasta, Susanville, and Independence. Colorado, Denver City, Leadville, Central City, Pueblo, Del Norte, Lake City, Durango and Gunnison. Dakota Territory, Mitchell, Watertown, Fargo, Yankton, Bismarck, Deadwood, Grand Forks, Aberdeen, Huron and Crevelsburg. Florida, Gainesville, Idaho Territory, Boise City, Lewiston, Oxford, and Hailey. Iowa, Des Moines, Kansas, Topeka, Wichita, Independence, Oberlin, Kirwin, Minneapolis, Larned, WaKeeney, Oberlin and Garden City. Louisiana, New Orleans and Natchitoches. Michigan, Detroit, Mount Saginaw, Reed City and Marquette. Minnesota, Taylor's Falls, St. Cloud, Duluth, Fergus Falls, Worthington, Cruckston, Benson, Tracy and Redwood Falls. Mississippi, Jackson. Missouri, Boonville, Ironton and High Ridge. Montana Territory, Helena, Bozeman and Miles City. Nebraska, Beatrice, Lincoln, Niobrara, Grand Island, North Platte, Bloomington, Neligh, Valentine and McCook. Nevada, Carson City and Eureka. New Mexico Territory, Santa Fe and Las Cruces. Oregon, Oregon City, Roseburg, Le Grand, Lake View and The Dalles. Utah Territory, Salt Lake City. Washington Territory, Olympia, Vancouver, Walla Walla, Yakima, Spokane Falls, Wisconsin, Menasha, Falls of St. Croix, Wausau, LaCrosse, Bayfield and Eau Claire. Wyoming Territory, Cheyenne and Evanston.
Sub. Columbus, Ohio:
2. What difference in the extent of Peru and Chili did the war between these two countries cause? 2. Are the Campbellites and the Christians one church—separate organizations? If so, please explain the difference. 3. Is there another Methodist church besides the M. E. and the Wesleyan? If so, in what does it differ?
2. As one result of the war with Peru and Bolivia, Chili occupies the province of Tarapaca, 15,000 square miles, and about 47,000 inhabitants, with the guano deposits of the Lobos islands. By the treaty concluded May 10, 1881, Peru gave to Chili the territory between the territories of Tacna and Arica are to continue in the possession of Chili for ten years, at the end of which time a plebescite is to decide to which country these departments shall belong. Chili also annexed the seaboard territory of Bolivia, to which she claimed a right under treaties of 1866 and 1874. The republic of Chili is divided into seventeen provinces and three territories, with an area of 8,739 English square miles, and a population of about 2,500,000. The republic of Peru is divided into 21 departments, area about 501,000 English square miles and an estimated population of 2,500,000. It is estimated that 57 per cent. of the population of Peru are aborigines, or Indians, and that 23 per cent. belong to mixed races. The remaining 20 per cent. are chiefly descendants of Spaniards. 3. Yes. Alexander Campbell was the founder of the religious sect calling themselves the "Disciples of Christ," but commonly known as Campbellites. On the subject of slavery Mr. Campbell maintained that the institution was sanctioned, or at least tolerated, in the Bible. The Disciples never employ such terms as "trinity," "eternal filiation," "eternally begotten," "eternal procession," etc. They believe that Christ is absolutely divine, infinitely above any super-human or even superangelic being. They have sometimes been denominated, but most unjustly so, Unitarians. The Christians are Unitarians in doctrine, and have been, with respect to the mode and the subjects of baptism. 3. The Reformed Methodist church is essentially Congregational, all power being in the churches. The Methodist Society adopted the representative form of government, and permit their preachers to remain in the same charge as long as they can agree with the churches. There are other branches, differing only in mode of church government, etc.

J., Larned, Kan.:
1. Why does Rhode Island have two capitals? 2. What determines the number of State Senators and Representatives in a state?
1. Because the family is small and can afford luxuries. 2. The constitution and the legislature.

R. M. T., Seward, Neb.:
Please inform me what is the name of the publishers of Spurgeon's sermons, and the price per volume.
They are published in London, in various styles, and the price will depend on style of binding, etc. Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

Sub., Sylvania, Ind.:
Please give the appropriate name of a carriage having four runners built in two parts or sections, the latter fastened to the front part on the principle of a wagon, with two bolsters arranged for a wagon box to be used on snow.
Call it General Utility, if you can think of nothing better.

Hett e. Castrovia: It is impossible to say where you can find newspaper and magazine articles published years ago. For anything in the book line, write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass., and if they have not got it in stock they will obtain it for you.

To numerous correspondents: If the BLADE undertook to publish all the songs and poetry called for there would be no room in the paper for anything else. We occasionally publish a poem, when requested, when it is of general interest, but we cannot make room for even all the requests that pour in.

Here are two modest requests: 1. "Please give the names and addresses of all the subscribers to the Toledo BLADE in the state of Tennessee." 2. "Please give a typographical sketch of the queen of Sheba." It is about time for the squirrel conundrum to put in an appearance. Have all "disputes" been settled?

Sub., West Virginia:
1. Please tell me to whom a lady should apply for information regarding a position in any of the government offices at Washington open to ladies. 2. Please print the poems, "I'm a Superfluous Man" and "Archie Dean."
1. Your member of Congress or one of your Senators. 2. Have no copy.

L., Calmar, Ia.:
1. Is there a bureau of education at Washington? If so, what advantage is it to teachers?
1. Yes. 2. It is a branch of the Interior department, employs 27 persons. The commissioner (John Eaton) receives $3,000; chief clerk, $1,800; statistician, $1,800; translator, $1,600; male and female collectors of statistics, from $720 to $2,400. It is of advant ge to the general public, which includes teachers, in gathering statistics.

Mormon, Haldee, Utah:
1. I should like to know what will be done with polygamists if they continue to practice it. 2. Can a man that has served a term in the penitentiary for polygamy come back and live with the same women again, without being arrested again for the same offense?
1. This is one of the questions that the BLADE is not called upon to solve. It is to be hoped that a way will be found before long to put an end to polygamy. 2. They are liable to arrest at any time, under the Edmunds law. The trouble is to convict them.

F. W. W., Spencer, Minn.:
I get a monthly treasury statement an item thus: "Navy pension fund $14,000,000." Will you give a full explanation, and why is it always the same amount?
This is the sum invested under the direction of the secretary of the navy, the income of which is more than sufficient for the payment of navy pensions. There is a considerable sum uninvested. Provision was made by Congress in March, 1865, for awarding from the surplus income of the invested fund pensions for disabled officers and seamen, for meritorious service, under certain specified conditions. A number of claims of this character have been allowed.

Sub., North Temescal, Cal.:
Will you be kind enough to publish the poem by Julia Ward Howe, entitled "The Battle Hymn of the Republic?"

THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

"Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

"I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.
His day is marching on.

"I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel;
'As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on.'

"He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;
O, be swift, my soul, to answer him! be jubilant my feet!
Our God is marching on.

"In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on."

Sub., Walkersville, W. Va.:
1. What became of the Swiss bell ringers? 2. Give a brief history of Jenny Lind. 3. Give a brief history of Lorenzo Dow.
1. Do not know. 2. She was born at Stockholm, October 6, 1821. She was of humble parentage, and her musical gifts were first noticed by an actress, by whose influence she was admitted, at the age of nine, into the conservatory of Stockholm, where she received lessons. She sang before the court with success at the age of 16. Four years later she went to Paris, to receive lessons from Garcia. Her voice was thought now wanting in volume, and when she appeared at the Grand Opera a few years later, her success was so mortifying that she is said to have resolved never again to sing in France. She returned to Stockholm, where she was received with enthusiasm. In the principal German cities, she made her debut in London, in 1847, with marked success. From that time on it was difficult to find houses large enough to hold the audiences that flocked to hear her. In 1850 she made an engagement with P. T. Barnum for a concert tour in the United States, Mexico and the West Indies. The receipts of this tour were $612,000, of which she received $350,000. While in America she was married to M. Otto Goldschmidt, the pianist who accompanied her, born at Hamburg in 1825. They returned to Europe in 1852, and resided for a time at Dresden, after she had visited Stockholm, and expended £40,000 in endowing schools in her native country. She afterwards removed to London. Since then she has only sang on rare occasions. She received $1,000 for a concert in New York, but gave it all away. The first choice of seats was bought at a premium of several hundred dollars. 3. Rapids, 115 miles; Joliesburg branch, Denver Junction to LaSalle, 115 miles; total Nebraska division, 1,025 miles. Colorado division—Colorado Central branch, Denver to Cheyenne and Golden to Grayhorn, 106 miles; Denver & Rio Grande, Denver to Pueblo, 120 miles; Denver & South Park division and branches, 822 miles; Greeley, Salt Lake & Pacific railway, 52 miles; Denver Pacific branch, Denver to Cheyenne, 106 miles; Boulder branch, Boulder to Brighton, 27 miles; Boulder & Caribou branch, Boulder to Marshall, 6 miles; total Colorado division, 791 miles. Kansas division—Main line (Kansas Pacific railway), Kansas City to Denver, 639 miles; Leavenworth branch, Leavenworth to Lawrence, 34 miles; Carbondale branch, Carbondale to Lawrence, 32 miles; Junction City & Fort Kearney branch, Junction City to Bellevill, 87 miles; Solomon branch, Solomon to Beloit, 57 miles; McPherson branch, Salina to McPherson, 36 miles; Kan as Central division, Leavenworth to Milton Vale, 206 miles; Manhattan & Blue Valley branch, 11 miles; Wyandotte & Enterprise Spurs, Armstrong to Wyandotte, and Detroit to Enterprise, 4 miles; total Kansas division, 1,405 miles. Salt Lake & Western division, Lehi Junction to Silver City, Utah, 57 miles. Wyoming division—Main line, Cheyenne to Ogden, 516 miles; Echo & Park City branch, Echo to Park City, 34 miles; total Wyoming division, 559 miles. Idaho division—Oregon Short Line, Granger, Wy., to Huntington, Ore., 540 miles; Wood River branch, Shoshone to Ketchum, 69 miles; Utah & Northern division, Ogden, Utah, to Butte, Garrison and Stuart, Mon., 471 miles; Butte, and other spurs, 5 miles; total Idaho division, 1,085 miles. St. Joseph & Western railway, St. Joseph to Grand Island, 252 miles. Grand total under Union Pacific management, 4,748 miles.

J. B., Robertsville, O.:
1. Please publish a sketch of the life of Marshal Ney. 2. Did he serve in the American revolution?
1. He was born at Saarlois, France, January 10, 1769. He enlisted in the army at the age of 18, and when the revolution of 1789 broke out he was a sub-lieutenant of hussars. He rose rapidly, and was called by Gen. Kleber "the indefatigable." With a handful of cavalry he took 10 prisoners, and made himself master of the Mannheim, for which he was created general of brigade. In 1805 he commanded the eighth corps of the army in Germany, and distinguished himself at Elchingen, where the Austrians lost 1,500 killed and wounded and 2,000 prisoners. It was in commemoration of this brilliant deed that Napoleon, who was witness of it, subsequently created Ney Duke of Elchingen. When the grand army set out for Russia, in 1812, Ney was placed in command of the third corps. In that disastrous expedition, he is stated to have urged Napoleon to winter at Smolensk; but, although his counsel remained unheeded by the emperor, he won from him the surname of "Bravest of the Brave," by his intrepidity upon every occasion, especially at the battle of Krasnoi. When Napoleon's star had begun to decline, Ney's courage and ability remained as fresh as before. He was at Bautzen, Lutzen and Dresden, helping in all to bring victory to the French standard; but at Dennewitz he was defeated by Bernadotte. Upon the abdication of Napoleon, Ney retired to his country seat. To this which he was summoned to Paris to assume the command of the eighth military division. When he had reached Paris, he learned for the first time that the return of the Bourbons, dark lantern party. 3. The following shows the different divisions of the road: Nebraska division—Main line, Council Bluffs to Cheyenne, 520 miles, Omaha & Republican Valley branch, Omaha to Marysville, Kan., and Stromsburg and Grand Island to North Loup, 239 miles; Omaha, Siobrara & Black Hills branch, Columbus to Norfolk, Albion, Fullerton and Cedar Rapids, 115 miles; Julesburg branch, Denver Junction to LaSalle, 115 miles; total Nebraska division, 1,025 miles. Colorado division—Colorado Central branch, Denver to Cheyenne and Golden to Grayhorn, 106

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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In response to a great many inquiries we state that the Jewel Manufacturing company, of Toledo, O., is entirely responsible and whatever it offers to do will be done in good faith. The company is made up of the best and most responsible citizens of Toledo and Chicago.

The "White Cross" movement has been lately inaugurated in this country, in New York, and promises to be quite popular. Certainly if its principles are carried out, it cannot fail to do good. The members are sworn to the following: First, to treat women honorably and respect them always; second, to put down coarse language and obscene jests; third, to demand that the purity of men be weighed in the same scale as that of their mothers and sisters; fourth, to remain pure themselves, and fifth, to spread everywhere the principles of the army.

The Massachusetts State Medical society now admits women on the same terms as men, and there are many of them taking advantage of the fact. Boston has a number of skilled women physicians whose popularity is constantly increasing. They take equal rank with medical men with whom they meet on equal terms, in consultation. Several are distinguishing themselves in specialities in their profession. The same is true of other cities, not excepting Toledo, which has, at least, one woman physician whose skill is known and acknowledged, not only in the city, but far beyond its limits.

The New York *Sun* takes up the role of Mentor to the free trade Telemachuses, chides them for their arrogant manner of treating their protectionist opponents in the late campaign, and considers that they have done very poorly indeed in the Congressional elections—especially HURD. Hear the criticism it offers:

> We are disappointed at the poor showing our friends the free traders make in the next House of Representatives. Considering their loud proclamations during the great struggle last winter, and the energy they displayed at Chicago, they have turned out very poorly indeed in the election.
>
> Apart from the fact of Frank Hurd's defeat in Ohio, which he of all men ought to have been scrupulously returned, there is a sure protectionist majority in the new Houses. Thus, the revision of the tariff, which will shortly have to be undertaken, is likely to be made in the interest of protection and not in the interest of free trade.
>
> It is plain that a great deal of missionary work will have to be done in this country before it is brought over to free trade doctrines. Perhaps our friends might get on better if they would change their dictatorial and infallible tone for one of philosophy and persuasion. That is a wise motto which bids us speak gently to the erring.

The Senate, in pursuance of its declared policy of opposing all new legislation in appropriations, has stricken out several useful provisions in the postal appropriation bill, including that for the reduction of newspaper postage. Should the House refuse to accept the amendment striking this and the other features from the bill, it will of course go to a committee of conference, which would be competent to restore this provision. The measure is a just one, and should be sustained in the bill. Over half of the whole bulk of newspapers is carried less than 200 miles, and at least 90 per cent of it, it is estimated, comes within the 500-mile limit. The average distance to which the great bulk of newspapers is carried is 300 miles. To charge $40 a ton for carrying newspapers this distance is certainly excessive, and no one will dispute that the proposed rate, $20 a ton, is ample. The measure is one of simple justice, and not a favor to newspaper publishers.

REPRESENTATIVE-ELECT BUCHANAN, of New York (a Republican), makes a point worth noting in a letter on the cause of the hard times. He says: "In my judgment we are not suffering so much from overproduction as from overimportation. Had but a fraction of the $600,000,000 of articles imported into this country for the year ending June 30, 1884, been made instead in our own mills and factories, our labor would have been employed."

Speaking on the same topic, another newly-elected representative, Mr. FREDERICK, of Iowa (a Democrat), declares in favor of the protection of the workingmen as well as the products of his labor, as follows: "I wish to see a law that will compel every individual, company or corporation manufacturing goods covered by a tariff to hire none but American citizens to work in such manufactories, and to do away with this importation of so-called free trade labor."

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

MR. BLAIR, of New Hampshire, deserves the thanks of the country for pressing to a vote in the Senate the law to prevent the importation of coolies from Europe. It passed that body on Wednesday by a vote of 50 to 9, the negative voices being all Democrats, except Mr. HAWLEY, of Connecticut. There has been no piece of proposed legislation for some years passed which has aroused so much interest among the voters, or has called forth so many inquiries. This might be all true, and yet it might be the duty of the Senate to reject it. But the law is eminently justly and proper. It stands in the way of no genuine immigrant who elects to become a citizen of the new world. It will be a barrier only to the incursion of gangs from Hungary and Italy, where the conditions and ideas of life are such as to make him a degrading element in the American labor system.

THE question of getting through the routine work of Congress, so as to avoid an extra session, still presses on the attention of the House. There has been a more general attention to business for a week past, but the River and Harbor bill has taken so much time and attention as to make the passage of the appropriation bills problematical. The chances of escaping an extra session are diminished by the discontents of the friends of important measures in the House itself. Thus the advocates of the bankrupt bill are indignant at the treatment it has received, and are threatening retaliation upon the appropriation bills. Then the silver question is one that will not down, even to avoid the extra session.

THE Senate has passed the House bill to repeal the pre-emption laws and the laws for the regulation of timber culture on the public domain. The House has been discussing a law to put an end to the seizure of large tracts by ranchmen and other squatters on public lands, to the injury both of the *bona fide* settler and the government. The bill authorizes the removal of the fencing by which great areas have been closed to travel as well as to settlement.

ILLINOIS gets no farther forward in the choice of a Senator. When the two branches of the legislature first met in joint convention as the law requires, both parties refrained from voting. At the second session 101 Republicans voted unanimously for LOGAN, one only being absent. It requires 103 votes to elect, and if the Republican phalanx stand firm they will return LOGAN to the Senate.

THE snow and cold weather has kept business suspended for another week. All the prominent distributing centers of the West—Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis—report a decreasing volume of business, owing to the severe cold and the interruption to railway traffic by the snow. The grain trade is reported dull and very much restricted in receipts. Dry goods show no gain, buying being only for immediate wants, but light stocks are reported in the hands of retailers, while collections are improving, and hence the jobbers argue heavy buying for the spring trade.

THE general industrial situation shows but little improvement from that of a week ago. There have been strikes in a number of manufacturing establishments, and reductions of wages accepted by the employes in others; several iron furnaces and mills have shut down, and others have begun work. The cold weather and the consequent difficulties in distribution by rail seem to have kept almost all industrial lines in about the same state of stagnation; but those best qualified to judge still predict a general resumption of manufacturing with the coming of spring.

THE business failures in the United States reported to *Bradstreet's* for the past week were 254, against 273 the preceding week, and 218, 204 and 135 in the corresponding weeks of the years 1884 83 82 respectively. Of last week's number, 85 per cent. were small traders, with a capital of less than $5,000.

THE interest in foreign matters all centers upon the English movements in Egypt. The loss of Khartoum and the death of Gen. GORDON has made it evident that decided measures must be taken at once, and troops are already upon their way to relieve Gen. WOLSELEY. Meanwhile the latest reports are such as to cause general uneasiness. The headquarters of the army is at Korti, which is on the left banks of the Nile, about 1,000 miles from Cairo. Abu Hamed is northeast of Korti, and is the point where Gen. BROCKENBURY'S command was ordered *en route* to Berber with 15,000 men. His progress was opposed at every point, and he has been ordered back to Korti. Gen. BULLER'S command is at Abu Klea wells, 170 miles across the desert from Korti. After the fall of Khartoum its farther advance was checked and a retreat to Korti ordered, but he is now surrounded by the El Mahdi's troops, and is in extreme peril. In fact the whole English army is threatened.

THE death of General STEWART which occurred February 16 at Gakdul Wells has caused the deepest sorrow in England. He was one of the bravest officers in the army, and his brilliant services had greatly endeared him to the English people. He led 1,500 men across the desert to Abu Klea in the face of surrounding enemies, and there fought and, January 15, defeated a force of 10,000 rebels. After this he continued his march, every foot of the way being contested. At Shebaeat the enemy appeared in force, a battle was fought, and during the engagement General STEWART received the wound which caused his death.

A VOTE of censure of the English Government will, without doubt, be attempted, but the Irish vote is necessary that it may be passed. It is not probable that there will be a change in the ministry unless Mr. GLADSTONE should conclude to resign on account of his health, which is so shattered that his physician says a continuance of his public duties will surely cause his death.

THE advance of the Russian troops in Khorassan is taken in England to mean an advance upon Herat at Afghanistan, and the British newspapers are accordingly much stirred up by the news. It certainly may mean that Russia has designs upon Herat, but even in that case it is not certain that the Czar wants to get Afghanistan first and all India next. Herat is near the border of Persia, and if Russia meant to absorb Persia, Herat would be an admirable point of advantage.

IS THERE ANYTHING IN PROHIBITION?

There are those who continually assert that Prohibition cannot be enforced, and that where it has been attempted it has shown no results. Those who make assertions of this kind either know nothing of the subject, or lie willfully and for a purpose. There has never been a prohibition law made in any state where the people took the slightest interest in it that has not either practically destroyed the traffic, or so crippled it as to put it on its way to death.

Understand, no one pretends that anywhere Prohibition has killed out the traffic in Rum entirely, or that it has made any community absolutely and entirely temperate. That is not claimed by the advocates of Prohibition, for it is a claim that cannot be substantiated. No law was ever made that is not frequently violated, for were all the people in the frame of mind to observe a law, the law itself would be unnecessary. In all localities where prohibition has been enacted there are men who will violate it, and law can never entirely restrain habitual law breakers. A man who is determined to murder himself with rum can always find a way to do it. Law cannot prevent it. No matter how severe the penalty there are men sufficiently desperate to undertake the supply if the reward be great enough. There is liquor sold in Maine and will be for years.

But what has Prohibition done for Maine? It has reduced the consumption of liquor in the state from $13,000,000 a year to less than $500,000. It has reduced the number of grog-shops in the city of Portland from 400 to 29. It has taken from the youth of the state the temptation offered by a grog-shop on every corner, and has almost wiped it out in the villages of the agricultural districts. A generation has grown up in Maine who know not the destroyer, and it has converted a rum-ridden country into a virtuous and sober one.

It is this which the advocates of Prohibition desire. They know perfectly well that those habituated to the use of liquor are past saving. They know that liquor will be used, more or less, for years. But what they are aiming at is to save the youth of the country, to destroy its influence, to check it, leaving time and the education of the people to work out a perfect cure. This it has done and this it will do, wherever the people say it shall be done.

Has it accomplished anything elsewhere? The *Mail and Express* of New York prints an interview with Mr. RICHARD KATZNMAYER, secretary of the U. S. Brewers' Association. He says:

> "In Kansas the prohibition system has been in operation two years, and all the the brewers are ruined. No organization, therefore, exists in that state, and in Iowa the prohibition law which has gone into operation there has made terrible havoc among the brewers, and many of them are completely ruined. As a consequence their political influence has been 'greatly diminished.'"

This is something even in Iowa, where the experiment has just been commenced upon. It is a great step to diminish the political influence of the Brewers, and the end is very close at hand.

Millville, New Jersey, is a thriving manufacturing city of some nine thousand inhabitants. It used to be noted for rum and drunkenness, but since the city authorities have refused to grant license to sell rum a great change has taken place. The workingmen are industrious, give good support to their families, and but few are seen drinking or drunk.

Hon J. W. NEWLIN, editor of the Millville *Republican*, says:

> In reference to the rum traffic in Millville, it has decreased at least 80 per cent in sales of rum. Falling off in crime and drunkenness, the same by actual observation. The non license system works superbly. What illicit sale there is is driven to the darkest corner for a hiding place. Christian temperance work did it all."

The Alabama *Baptist* says:

> This county, (Randolph, Miss.) voted for prohibition about one year ago, since which time not one drop of whisky has been sold in our county—for any purpose—that I am aware of, and our county has been changed from a hell on earth to a paradise. No pen, no tongue, no imagination can picture to outsiders the change. While at the first election, some men of respectability and good standing opposed prohibition, now, I do not believe there is a respectable, good citizen in the whole county who will vote for the return of whisky in our county. Some said it would injure our trade to prohibit the sale of whisky. Well, instead of injuring our trade it has increased it, and the whisky men are bound to acknowledge the fact.

Economy, Pa., has had no saloon or liquor sold during the past fifteen years, and in all that time there has not been a single arrest for any cause. Prohibition prohibits crime. Counties in Tennessee may prohibit liquor, and some of them have done so. The last session of the Circuit Court at Carthage presented but a slim showing. There were only eight cases, but three of them for trial. Judge MCCONNELL in his charge to the jury, took occasion to mark the contrast in the docket now and several years ago, when liquor was sold; then, every court presented quite a number of larceny cases and heavy felonies, but now not a single felony was on the docket. He spoke highly of the morals of Trousdale country, which, he said, was a jewel in that respect.

Fifty-one counties in Georgia have no licensed saloons. Two others close on October 1. Seven have only one each, and in many counties the sale is confined exclusively to the county town. The prohibition element is growing stronger and more formidable every day.

It is a settled fact that in localities where liquor is prohibited by law the sale of it is, to a large extent, stopped, and the result upon the morals of the prohibitory counties proves it. It does not need a year's delay for the good to manifest itself, it is apparent in a week. Lawlessness ceases, women and children are better fed and clothed, debts are paid more promptly, and the tone of the community is elevated at once. It works a marvellous change in a day.

How, in the face of all this testimony, any good citizen can be anything but a Prohibitionist passes our comprehension. How any lover of his kind, any man who desires safety for himself and his children, any one who has taxes to pay or property to preserve can hesitate as to what his duty as well as interest is, is a mystery. There is but one way. Prohibition is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE wealth of the United States is estimated at $20,000,000,000, and that of Great Britain four-fifths of that sum, giving to each inhabitant of the former $900, and to the latter an even $1,000. In the United States 72 parts of the wealth go to labor, 23 to capital, and five to the government. In Great Britain 41 parts go to labor, 36 to capital, and 23 to the government.

CLEVELAND'S CABINET.

The newspapers for weeks have been making cabinet slates for CLEVELAND. Nearly every Democratic politician who was ever heard of outside his own state has been mentioned for some one of the seven positions, and the shifting and rearrangement of the supposed candidates has been pursued daily in newspaper editorial columns, with all the persistence of a boy struggling with the intricacies of the famous "fifteen" puzzle. The following points seem, however, to cover all the facts in regard to the new cabinet:

CLEVELAND'S cabinet will not be formally announced until after that gentleman's arrival in Washington.

He is not likely to leave Albany for Washington until the morning of March 3, the day immediately preceding his inauguration.

Even if a cabinet is agreed upon at Albany, the names are susceptible to change at the very last moment.

CLEVELAND has not yet commenced to write his inaugural message, and will not do so until next week. The document is not likely to be more than three times the length of his famous letter of acceptance.

No more invitations are out calling to Albany additional "distinguished Democratic statesmen" for consultation, and CLEVELAND is reported as not at all worried over the late rush of personal advisers, or the bushels of letters from Democratic statesmen, anxious to give him the benefit of their views and opinions.

And, lastly, the probabilities are that BAYARD is to be secretary of State. DAN. MANNING secretary of the Treasury, GARLAND Attorney General, and perhaps LAMAR Postmaster General. At any rate, the last two positions are to go to the South.

Beyond this, all is at sea. THURMAN may get the Interior department. VILAS stock is "way down." MCDONALD'S friends hope he will be recognized, but it is only a hope.

That the Treasury portfolio has been tendered MANNING is beyond question. It is a fact that Messrs. GORMAN, SMITH M. WEED and Rep. W. L. SCOTT called on MANNING at the request of CLEVELAND and formally "urged" him to accept the position. It is a TILDEN game. SCOTT is very close to the "Sage of Greystone," and WEED also occupies a similar political position. It may consequently well be inferred that TILDEN is also anxious to have MANNING in the cabinet. The old mummy is a warm admirer of the sleek DANIEL, and believes him to be a man of sound common sense, and also has great regard for his work for the Democratic party in the state. That CLEVELAND is very anxious to have MANNING in the cabinet is also apparent from the fact that among all the other names mentioned not one is particularly acquainted with the President-elect; none have his confidence. MANNING has been the Governor's constant associate and adviser during his term as governor. He is perfectly willing that DAN should be in Washington, where he might act in the same capacity as in Albany.

WHILE the Republican policy of rebuilding the navy has been met with the strongest opposition by the Democratic leaders and press, on the ground of the great cost of war vessels, there seems to be no objection in their minds to incurring this expense if a Democratic administration has the disbursement of the funds. Mr. RANDALL has elaborated a scheme which proposes a commission, of whom the secretary of the treasury shall be chief, and six other members, civilians who are skilled in various departments of naval ship architecture. For four months this commission is to open to the competition of the world the submission of plans of five types of armored war vessels. For the models adjudged best by this commission prizes of $20,000, $15,000, and $10,000 are to be given to the authors. The commission then is to open to American builders at the lowest bid the contract for building one ship of each type accepted by them. Any other builder who wishes to construct a similar ship may have it accepted at the same price, provided it possesses greater steaming power than the one contracted for. Money enough to begin the contruction of these ships is to be appropriated at the present session. While there is no probability that this plan will be considered at present (unless an extra session of Congress is held), it is entirely possible that it may be pushed through next winter.

THE feeling of enmity to the accumulation of property—the one condition which renders civilization and progress possible—in various cities of America, is one of the threatening signs of the times. Threats are openly made that dynamite is to be used to destroy the property and lives of people who will not or can not yield to the demands made upon them by American communists. There is danger in the illiterate, unthinking element of all our large cities. But it is a danger that can be met, a state of affairs that has a remedy. That remedy is education and enlightenment. The millions in America who can not read or write, and the additional millions who may be able to do both, yet are in a state of barbaric ignorance regarding the affairs of men, are a constant menace to the public safety. The people must be raised to that level of intelligence where they can recognize the rights of all men, and be above the mad teachings of demagogic and ignorant leaders—blind leaders of the blind. Good citizens cannot be made of ignorant men, and there is danger in delay. The remedy is the education of the masses—without cost, even for books or material, and compulsory, if need be.

THE number of Mohammedans in the world is estimated at 200,000,000, of which there are 6,000,000 in Turkey in Europe, more than 100,000,000 in Asia, and the remainder in Africa. This religion is spreading rapidly among the natives in India, finding its converts among the Brahmins. If EL MAHDI is not speedily checked he will soon impress the Mohammedan world with the belief that he is a true prophet, and the quickening of the faith among these half-civilized millions, and the rapid spread of the faith in both Africa and India, will give England a foe with which she cannot cope single-handed. A swift and most powerful blow must be struck, and the growing power of the MAHDI be completely crushed, or another Indian revolt may ensue, and the massacres of Delhi and Cawpore be repeated elsewhere. Even the fate of the Anglo-Indian empire may hang on the present campaign in the Soudan.

NO RELIEF.

The Western farmers, who are groaning under the exactions of the railroads in the matter of transportation rates on grain, are doomed to have no relief from Congress this session. The Reagan interstate commerce bill passed the House, the Senate substituted the Cullom bill therefor, and there is no hope that the House will agree to the substitution. The time until the close of the session is too short for a conference committee to attempt to reconcile the radical differences of opinion between the two houses of Congress, and so, perforce, the whole matter falls to the ground.

The difference between the two bills is one of mthod. The Reagan bill (the House measure) gave the shipper who found himself aggrieved by a violation of its provisions by any railway line, the right to bring suit against the company in the United States circuit court within the circuit of which he is a resident. It prohibits pooling, granting rebates or drawbacks, any discrimination against one shipper in favor of another, and prescribed that the freight rate shall be uniform in proportion to the distance—that is, that a short haul shall not cost more in proportion than a long haul.

The Cullom bill organizes a commission of nine members—one for each United States judicial circuit—who have general oversight of railway commerce. The aggrieved shipper must appeal to the commission, which shall investigate the matter, and if the charge is considered well founded, shall notify the railway company to discontinue the practice complained of, and pay the plaintiff damages to be fixed by the commission. If the company does not do so, the commisston is to bring suit in the United States circuit court. If the court finds the charge true, the railway will be fined not to exceed $1,000. The bill also provides that freight rates shall be "reasonable," forbids rebates and discriminations between shippers, but does not contain the clause equalizing rates between long and short hauls.

Practically, then, the irreconcilable difference of opinion between the Senate and the House is, that the former prefers a commission to stand between the shipper and the railway—whose verdict, if against the railway, is to be enforced by a suit begun by the commission in a suit in an United States court. The House prefers the direct route, allowing the shipper to begin suit at once in this court, and promptly to bring the railway to a realizing sense of its subjection to law. There is no prospect that this radical difference of ideas can be reconciled. The Senate majority claims that the effect of the Reagan bill would be to subject the railways to numberless costly and most vexatious lawsuits, brought at the whim of any shipper who might fancy himself aggrieved, and that the commission to stand between these opposing parties is but a proper and just protection against spiteful prosecutions. The supporters of the Reagan bill claim that the commission is a cumbrous piece of machinery, leading to long delay, and practically nullifying the provisions regulating railways, as shippers would sooner suffer exactions than enter on a long and vexatious appeal to the commission, whose verdict would be resisted from motives of policy by the railroads, and the case finally have to be decided by the United States court anyhow.

The differences between the views of the two bodies as to the other provisions of the two bills could probably be harmonized. They are not vital matters. But the question of a commission or of direct recourse to the court is one on which neither house will give up its views—and the farmers must still suffer. It is to be hoped that the next Congress will have less difficulty in solving this serious problem.

THE Democratic hate for the men who wore the blue crops out now and then in spite of the vigorous efforts of the more cautious leaders to keep it hidden from the country. Among the officers of the national House of Representatives are fourteen maimed soldiers, employed as doorkeepers, half Democrats and half Republicans. These men cannot be removed without the authority of the House. The other day, the legislative appropriation bill being under discussion when the item for their salaries was reached, Rep. COX, of North Carolina, (an ex-rebel colonel), moved to amend by striking out these words: "And hereafter messengers on the soldiers' roll shall not be subject to removal except for cause reported to and approved by the House." The amendment was ruled out of order as an attempt to change the existing law, but the fact that an effort was made to displace these deserving men should not be overlooked by men who served in the war for suppressing the rebellion.

THE anarchist programme, to be carried out when everything is ready for a universal rising, is as follows: "In order to solve the economic question more quickly and completely, all lands and movables shall be declared the property of the respective communes. Every pending debt shall be extinguished. Articles for personal use in pawn shall be returned to their owners free of expense. Rents shall not be paid, since all men have the right to protect their health by seeking shelter. * * * After the rich have been swept away this will be an easy matter." Any workman of good sense ought to be able to see that anything like the above would produce absolute chaos, and therefore would be the worst thing that could happen to labor. And yet the number of members said to be enrolled in this order in the United States is but little less than 20,000.

THE dangers attending the use of natural gas, shown by the recent fearful explosions in Pittsburg, are due to the enormous pressure of the escaping gas, which forces it through the pores of the iron pipes. This pressure varies greatly, and it was proved, by experiment, that when the pressure was at its maximum the gas was forced through the pores of a cast-iron pipe one inch thick. It is absolutely inodorous, and its escape can not be discovered by the sense of smell, as is the case with coal gas. Like the latter, it is perfectly safe when unmixed with air, but such a mixture (which is formed, of course, when the gas escapes into a cellar or room from the pipes) is as explosive as gunpowder.

THE revised version of the Old Testament, it is announced, will be published in England on Easter Monday. No announcement has been made of as yet of a simultaneous publication in America.

CLEVELAND'S ATTITUDE.

A certain humorist, speaking of the monkey, said "he was good to look at, and to wonder what in thunder he was going to do next." President-elect CLEVELAND is just now filling the role of the ring-tailed arboreal manikin to perfection, apparently much to his own satisfaction and sense of self-importance, and to the perplexity and wonderment of all office-seeking Democrats—which class embraces, apparently, about two-thirds of the party. From all parts of the Union they come, pilgrims to the shrine at Albany, bursting with important advice. They are admitted to the presence, they pour out their stores of advice, and turn their faces homeward with bitterness in their hearts and a general feeling as if a bucket of ice-water had been poured down their spinal columns. CLEVELAND gives no hint of his intentions as to cabinet appointments, as to civil service reform, as to the policy of his administration, charm they never so wisely.

A portion of the do-nothing policy of the Democratic majority in the national House of Representatives can also be laid at CLEVELAND'S door. A leading member of that body frankly admitted recently that if the President-elect would indicate his wishes regarding certain points of pending legislation the Democratic majority of that body would act in accordance with his views. Said he: "If he wants the bankruptcy bill passed, we will pass it; if he thinks a continuation of the policy of the coinage of silver dollars needless, we will repeal that clause of the law." And the same remark was made as to several minor bills. Here is a grand opportunity which CLEVELAND is allowing to escape him. At this time, before he has made any appointments to office, or indicated his cabinet, the entire party is willing to follow his lead. It will never be so again. He is letting the golden opportunity slip by to inspire confidence in his future administration throughout the entire business world. The silver question and the bankruptcy bill both need the attention of Congress. The business of the country is stagnant, waiting to see what the incoming government is inclined to do before embarking in any new ventures, or extending any line of traffic or manufactures. A word from CLEVELAND, with an obedient majority in the House following his lead, would give the cue, and the stagnation in the commercial world, which has been so enormously increased by this very uncertainty since the result of the November election was announced, would be broken, and the wheels of trade be again set in motion.

CLEVELAND will find this charming unanimity of sentiment in his party rudely broken as soon as he grasps the reins of power. It is safe to say that there are a dozen candidates for every cabinet appointment, who are as good as the men who will be chosen, and who will be mortified and angered at being slighted. The South stands ready to grasp that entire control which it held in the halcyon days "before the wah," and there will be a most furious opposition to any course that does not give it that position. Then the Northern democracy, hungry and thirsty, will struggle hard for recognition. If CLEVELAND attempts to carry out civil service reform, he will be cursed from one end of the country to the other by disappointed office-seekers. If he yields to the pressure, he will have the mugwumps upon him. *Harpers' Weekly*, the New York *Times*, the *Nation*, and the other organs of that section of kid-gloved gentry will pour out their vials of wrath on his devoted head. If he recognizes the free traders conspicuously, it will divide the Democracy, and, under RANDALL'S lead, a protectionist faction will spring up in his own party to oppose him. If he attempts to placate the protectionist Democrats, CARLISLE, MORRISON, WATTERSON, and other free trade leaders will muster their cohorts against him. Let him enjoy the gratification he now apparently experiences at his importance, for it will vanish at once after March 4.

HOUSEHOLD SUPERSTITIONS.

THE fable of the ground-hog in connection with February 2 calls to mind the fact that a large proportion of civilized people, living as they do in the midst of the enlightenment of the nineteenth century, are the slaves, to a greater or less extent, of foolish and unchristian superstitions. A moment's thought will recall a dozen such to the mind of any one. There is many a hard-headed business man who foolishly hesitates to enter upon any new project, or to set out on a journey, on Friday, because it is an unlucky day. There is no warrant for this silly fear. The evil reputation of Friday arose during the darkness and superstition of the Middle Ages, simply because it was the day of Christ's crucifixion. There is many a lady who takes pains never to invite guests of the number that, with the family, would make thirteen seats at table. This superstition has an origin similar to that concerning Friday, and arose from the fact that there were thirteen at table at the Last Supper—the Master and his twelve disciples—and it was on the night of his betrayal. While many of these silly beliefs have an origin, like the two just named, that can be traced to some historic event, there is a vast number whose beginnings are utterly unknown, or traceable to some pagan superstition, antedating Christianity. What possible connection is there between spilling salt and the ill-luck that is supposed to follow it? Or the howling of a dog and the news of the death of one well known to us? And yet every day there are educated and reasonably intelligent people who believe in such foolish prognostications, and even try a counter-charm to offset the evil presaged. The other day the writer saw a lady, just starting on a journey, who discovered that she had forgotten one glove, just as she entered the carriage on her way to the depot. She alighted, entered the house, sat down a moment, then picked up the glove, and again entered the vehicle—the taking a seat being a charm to avert the ill-luck that she feared awaited her because of her turning back for the forgotten glove. And how many people have a vague foreboding of evil, if they happen to see the new moon over the left shoulder? Verily, our civilization is but a veneering over the primitive savagery of the cave-dweller.

THE colored people South are moving for the establishment of schools for the technical education of colored children in mechanical branches and trades. It would be a good thing.

THE problem of what to do with roaming negroes is troubling Mississippi.

THE NEW SENATE.

There will be a special session of the Senate called to assemble on March 5, to confirm the cabinet and other nominations of the incoming President. The body will consist of 42 Republicans, (counting MAHONE and RIDDLEBERGER) and 34 Democrats, the present Senate having 40 Republicans and 36 Democrats. Should LAMAR, BAYARD and GARLAND, or any one of them, be called to the new cabinet, the vacancy thus created would be quickly filled by appointment of the governor, or by a new election in case BAYARD'S seat becomes vacant, as the Delaware legislature will be in session.

The seats of the Senators from Illinois and Oregon may lead to much discussion in the new Senate. The Oregon legislature has failed to elect a successor to SLATER (Democrat), and there is a dead-lock over LOGAN'S successor in the Illinois legislature. Should the governors of Illinois and Oregon appoint to the vacant seats, the question will come before the Senate whether, when the legislature fails to elect, the governor possesses the appointing power. It is understood that there is a division of sentiment in the Senate on this point. All agree that he has this power when the legislature is not in session; but has he the right when that body has met and refused or failed to elect a senator? Some of the senators take the extreme view that the state legislature, by such action, waives the right of the state to its equal representation in the Senate; while others hold what we consider the proper and just view, that the legislature can not, by evading or neglecting its duty, deprive the state of a senator, and that the duty devolves upon the governor thereof of appointing to the vacancy. The United States Senate is, by the constitution, the sole judge of the election and qualifications of its own members, and the question will have to be decided by that body.

The new Senate will have a Republican majority; but this does not indicate any trouble to the incoming administration as to appointments to offices for which the consent of that body is a constitutional requirement. The Republicans will put no obstacle of a mere party nature in the way of the confirmation of CLEVELAND'S cabinet, nor of his nominations for ministers to foreign countries. This is eminently fair and proper. The new executive board should have the constitutional advisers he may desire, and the agents abroad whom he may consider best fitted to further the foreign policy of himself and his secretary of State. But there is no doubt but that the majority in the Senate will oppose any sweeping change in the remaining offices to which their confirmation of appointees is necessary; but the assurances of CLEVELAND'S friends are to the effect that he does not desire nor intend to adopt such a course. What he may be compelled to do, however, under the extraordinary pressure that will be brought to bear upon him, it is impossible to foresee.

OUR NEW STORY BEGINS NEXT WEEK.

The next issue of the BLADE will contain, as we have heretofore announced, the opening chapter of our new serial story, written expressly for our columns, entitled;

"THE DAUGHTER OF THE SUN;
A Tale of the Mexican Border."

This story will, we are sure, prove attractive and interesting to our patrons. It is a tale of wild adventure in the little known wonderland of the Far Southwest, of the struggle of Anglo Saxon courage and intelligence with the savage bravery and wild cunning of the red children of the soil, and the treachery of the Spanish-American character. Amid its vivid pictures of life and scenery in the Southwest is interwoven an absorbing story of love and devotion, that will draw the heart of every reader close to the sweet and noble character of the beautiful "Daughter of the Sun," who is a heroine of a positively new type in fiction. The story, moving swiftly from scene to scene, is absorbingly interesting, yet its style is pure and elevated, its tone is moral and unobjectionable, and it will be read by all with delight.

Tell your neighbors and friends to send for the BLADE that they may enjoy it with you. Send names of persons to whom we may mail next week's BLADE containing the opening chapters.

THE leading Jews are not willing to accept the idea that the promises to them have been fulfilled by their being permitted to become American citizens. In a sermon preached lately in New York, a Rabbi declared that the restoration means far more thon this. This is his idea:

> It means a national home for our people, though they push their individual fortunes in other lands. It means a fatherland which from its position holds the gate for the three great continents to trade through, a land which when the iron horse wakes the Oriental quiet will contain cities of swifter growth than even a Chicago, which in 1837 had 4,100 people, or a San Francisco, which in 1846 had only 600. It means a prosperity greater even than in the days of Solomon, when the five trade lines of the then known world converged in his land, and "silver was like stones in the street;" greater than when a Tyre, chief port of the ancient world, teemed with the wealth of a far-reaching commerce, as described in Ezekiel, xxvii, which I would ask you to read. It means a restoration of our religion, a priesthood supported by the people and utilized as the public ministers, educators and judges, and not lobbyists—an end to the present system of every congregation shaping its own course and every individual his own life, and calling the result Judaism. And it means a court of arbitration for the world, a court above suspicion, to restore to trade the thews and sinews now trained to war and utilize the vast sums spent for warlike purposes in winning victories in the field of humanity's progress, infinitely more glorious.

THE "dynamite section of the Irish revolutionary party" in Paris, has sent printed notices to GLADSTONE, and every other member of the British cabinet, and to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, giving notice that if, "during the ensuing session of the British Parliament, the Crimes act which we consider a most unjustifiable measure, be renewed, we have resolved to take retaliatory proceedings through the medium of the 'resources of civilization.'"

THE severe weather has proved such a drawback upon business and the movement of freight by rail, and the expense of clearing tracks of snow and pushing trains through has been so great, notably in the West, that reports of largely decreased earnings will be the rule with the railways for the past week, as it was for the first and second weeks of February. The "granger roads" of course suffered most.

ALVELOZ is the name of the Brazilian plant which is declared to be a specific cure for cancer. Its properties are now being tested in Washington by the Health officer of the District of Columbia, with a view to proving or disproving its virtues.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A constitutional amendment has been passed by the California Assembly providing that railroads shall pay a tax of 2½ per cent. on their gross earnings.——Miss Lulu Hurst has made $80,000 within a year out of her wonderful "magnetism."——George Eliot's biography has already brought in to its publisher $40,000.——St. Valentine's day was Maj.-Gen. Hancock's 61st birthday.——Comeron, the correspondent who was killed in the Soudan recently, was unmarried, but his aged mother was dependent upon him for support. The London *Standard*, for which he was working, has granted her a handsome pension.——Among the interesting exhibits sent to New Orleans by Consul Platt, of Cork, Ireland, one of the most unique is a sheaf of six blackthorn shillalahs.——The relief party sent out from Salt Lake City to rescue the survivors of the great snow slide at Alta, Utah, had a taying experience in the snow, but returned safely with four people rescued and twelve bodies of the dead.——The Senate has passed the House bill forfeiting lands granted to the Texas Pacific road and restoring them to the public domain, only Messrs. Blair and Beaven voting against it.——War Jig, a once famous race horse, was sold at an auction stable in Cincinnati for $30.——"Florida's Chautauqua" was opened Wednesday at Lake De Funiak, Fla., the assembly to continue until March 6.——During this Congress the House committee on Invalid Pensions have reported adversely or favorably 1,333 cases, 668 of which were favorably reported and passed.——A bill was introduced in the Missouri legislature to punish an attempt at suicide by from six months in the county jail to five years in the penitentiary, and making any one who aids another to take his own life guilty of manslaughter.——Canadian steamboat owners have resolved to petition for the repeal of the act compelling them to supply lake vessels with fog-horns, which would cost nearly $500,000.——The propeller Michigan lies in the ice off South Haven, where clerk Kenney walked ashore Thursday. The City of Ludington is frozen up at some unknown spot far from shore. Lake Michigan is reported to be almost a solid field of ice.——The Michigan House of Representatives agreed to the joint resolution as it came from the Senate, submitting a prohibition amendment.——Abraham True, who built the first house on the site of Kankakee, Ill., died Friday, at the age of 98 years.——The commissioner of public works in Chicago has set 450 men and 60 teams at work on the streets, removing the snow and cleaning the gutters.——A statement submitted to the House shows that during 1876, 1880, 1882 and 1884 the expenses for special deputies were $651,880, for supervisors of elections $928,334, for chief supervisors $386,753; total $1,973,916.——An ox weighing 4,250 pounds is on exhibition at Maysville, Ky.——Dr. S. G. Martin, who expired at the insane asylum in Janesville, Wis., was postmaster at Watertown, N. Y., under Pres. Polk.——The Governor of Sonora, Mexico, has given the Mormons permission to settle in the Yaqui country, which is represented to be one of the richest sections in the world.——Ex-Vice Pres. Hamlin says only nine men are now living who were members of the Senate in 1848, when the corner stone of the Washington monument was laid. Among them is ex-Gov. Felch of Michigan.——One of the funny bills in the California assembly gives to any young man under 26 years of age, who learns a trade by serving an apprenticeship for three years, and is a moral young man, $250 out of the state treasury.——The cold weather has killed nearly all the robins in the vicinity of Grand Haven, Mich.——The Louisiana penitentiary, at Baton Rouge, was almost totally destroyed by fire, Satur

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

A Villainous Day for a Grand Ceremony—Notes of an On-Looker—The Fireworks Display.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21, 1885.

The national capital is betwixt and between the sunny south and the frigid north, and what it enjoys in the way of weather, to its shifting strangers on occasions of ceremony and parade, is not worth presenting. Washington may well be called the Monumental City instead of Baltimore, for in addition to its numerous monuments erected to the heroes of all the wars from the Revolution to the War of the Rebellion, has it not the Washington monument finished and today dedicated? Washington has a fresco, indigenous to the soil of the oldest design it ever indulged in, since your late great western snow storm. It has steadily grown cold and colder, until last night, the oldest inhabitant, who had not forgotten the day of Grant's second inauguration, asked the next oldest inhabitant if it would be possible for the dedicatory ceremonies of Uncle George's monument to be performed in the open air. If it could be possible to have the promised parade of the "Ancients," of Boston, the "Ancient and Honorable artillery," the "Governor's Guard," of Hartford, Conn., accompanied by Gov. Hubbard and staff, the Detroit Light Infantry, the Lawrence Light Guard, of Medford, Mass., accompanied by Gov. Robinson, Adjt. Gen. Dalton and staff, the Governor's Horse Guards, of the First Troop City Guards, of Philadelphia, commonly known as the Philadelphia City Troop, and other crack organizations from the north, east, south and west, arrived early yesterday, and the question the soldiers asked the citizens was not, "Is this your first visit south" but, "Do you always have this kind of weather in December?" When answered in the negative, the rejoinder generally was, "Well, you have always had it when we have been here." So it seems. On the day of inauguration of our presidents we have a "blizzard," that is to say, "almost always." Our monuments have almost without exception been dedicated, "turned over" and accepted and the nabbs of snow and ice are forced.

Promptly at 9:55 a. m., as ordered by Lieut. Gen. Sheridan, who was never known to be late or slow about anything he had to do, especially anything military, the first division commenced to form on Thirteenth street, the right being in the grounds of the agricultural department. Promptly at 10:15 a. m., Gen. Sheridan, Maj. Gen. Schofield, his chief of staff, Brevet Brig. Gen. Albert Ordway, late U. S. V., his personal aids, aides-de-camp, his honorary staff, representing all the states and territories, the First Troop City Guard, of Philadelphia, personal escort to the marshal of the day, moved toward the monument, followed by the first division, under Brevet Maj. Gen. Ramsay, U. S. Army, marching by fours, which, on reaching its position in front of the dedication stand.

The ceremonies at the grand stand were opened at 11 o'clock by Sen. John Sherman, who presided. His address was brief, reviewing the history of the monument. He paid an eloquent tribute to the memory of Washington. At its conclusion, the address of the Hon. W. W. Corcoran, the first vice president of the Washington National Monument society, was read, after which the Masonic ceremonies were proceeded with in an impressive manner, including the emblematic scattering of corn from a golden vessel and pouring of wine and oil from golden urns. Col. Thomas L. Casey, the engineer-in-chief, made the speech of presentation, reviewing the part taken by the general government in the construction of monument and transferring it to the President of the United States. Col. Casey having finished, Pres. Arthur dedicated the monument. The moment the ceremonies at the monument were finished, Gen. Sheridan moved his command, in three divisions, westwardly on B street to Seventeenth; to Pennsylvania avenue; to Fifteenth street; to Pennsylvania avenue; to First street; to southwest entrance of Capitol grounds; through Capitol grounds on south front to east front; along east front to northern boundary of the Capitol ground. In passing the east front, the line was reviewed by the President in the usual form. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, and George Washington Post, No. 103, G. A. R., of New York, acted as escort to the President, and the First Troop City Guards, of Philadelphia, escorted Gen. Sheridan. The review was very effective, the officers saluting promptly and briskly and the men bringing their rifles to a "Carry arms," in a manner that reminded old soldiers of their days of war.

Marching down Pennsylvania avenue, Gen. Sheridan was greeted with enthusiastic cheers "all along the line," as he rode, looking "the hero" he was, and is, wrapped around with his military over-coat, his handsome face sunburned by a becoming chestnut, followed by his veteran personal aids and his general aids. Gen. Romeyn B. Ayres, colonel 20 U. S. artillery,—who commanded the division of regulars (3d) of the fifth corps during the late war—commanding the first division, looked his old self, of twenty years ago, and was enthusiastically greeted by very many of his old soldiers, whose hearts warmed once more toward him, as they saw him in his old uniform of major-general.

The marching of the "crack" companies was most excellent, considering the bitter cold and the piercing wind, though all marched in single rank, with exception of the Lawrence Light Guard, of Medford, Mass., to whom an old ex-scholar of the regular army must award the "palm" of marching, as if not only marched in double rank, company front, but preserved its alignment perfectly, as well as the regulation distance between front and rear ranks. Where all marched so well, it is hardly fair to distinguish, but the Detroit Light Infantry marched remarkably well and presented a very appearance in its white leather skins. The "Governor's Guards," of Hartford, Conn., was certainly second to none, with the exception of the Lawrence Light Guard. But one accident occurred during the day, the horse of Sergeant Kennedy, of Light Battery "A" Second United States artillery, stumbling and throwing him violently to the ground, dislocating his right shoulder and cutting his head badly. As this veteran, regular army battery fired the salute of 100 guns at the close of the ceremonies at the monument no one was blown into "kingdom come," nor were arms or legs distributed freely as 18'80 often the case upon similar occasions. Military critics voted the parade a success. Had it not been for the extreme cold the proceedings would have been much more interesting and the parade more extensive. Gen. Sheridan was praised on every hand for executing each part of the programme so promptly, as militia always incline to be a little late and slow to move. A number of companies arrived late at the places designated for them to fall into line, and had to proceed singly to the monument grounds. The display of fireworks from 8 to 9 p. m. was magnificent, consisting of fifty sets. First came a national salute, consisting of aerial maroons fired from mortars, which exploded with loud reports at an elevation of 1,500 feet, filling the immediate atmosphere with variegated stars.

10—A dolphin fountain. Two golden dolphins supporting a basin in diamond lance work, from which rose a life-size figure holding an urn from which issued a fountain of silver fire and spray. 30—An exhibition piece of Niagara Falls, 70 feet in length and 50 feet high. This piece was magnificent, and one could almost imagine they stood in the presence of the mighty cataract. 41—Exhibition of mechanical and agricultural emblems. The center piece was a mammoth figure of the Goddess of Liberty surrounded by the emblems and flanked by fountains of various colored stars. 50—The last was the grandest of all, consisting of a grand display, showing the temple of liberty. The center piece was an immense American statue of George Washington, above which was the American eagle. This was flanked by figures representing Columbus and the Goddess of Liberty surrounded by revolving globes and vases of flowers. At the extreme right and left were fired bombs and were fountains, and at the rear a grand bouquet of rockets.

The immense and enthusiastic crowd then dispersed in every direction, and the Washington monument was left to stand alone in the blackness of darkness, rendered blacker and darker by contrast of the immense light of a moment before. Long live the memory of George Washington!

In political circles there is little new. It is still believed Sen. Bayard will be secretary of state, and everybody thinks Frank Jones, of New Hampshire, will be secretary of the navy, and William C. Whitney, of New York, in the cabinet. McDonald, of Indiana, is talked of for the treasury or the interior. It is asserted Sen. Jonas, of Louisiana, will be postmaster general. The friends of Gen. Rosecrans are confident the Pacific slope will be recognized and book him for secretary of war, while the friends of Sen. Garland assert that he will be attorney general. Your correspondent has an idea at least four out of the seven named will be cabinet officers, and is willing to bet a big red apple they will. At the same time he can but arrive at the conclusion every one else does, that no one will know who will be in the cabinet of the President elect until after he shall be inaugurated, and that he will choose his cabinet to suit himself and his policy, which will be a good one for the general interest of the country. The charges lately presented to the Hon. Secretary of the Treasury against the commissioner of Internal Revenue have caused considerable speculation as to the result, but as the secretary is known to have expressed his desire to avoid a scandal upon the Republican administration in its last days, it is thought he will quietly pigeon-hole them as a hint to the next secretary of the treasury. It is suggested by many that the new commissioner of internal revenue should come from Illinois, as that state makes more whisky than any other—makes it honestly and asks no favors; nor do they kill internal revenue officers, in the line of their duty, in that state. Nor do Illinois distillers ask an extension of seven months when their tax is due. It would not be a bad idea to take the commissioner of internal revenue from a state that has no distilling interests. How would Neal Dow, of Maine, do, for instance? Departmental people have settled down into the belief that there will be no more removals in the minor offices under Cleveland, than there would have been under Blaine. There is also a growing sentiment, that such able and worthy officers as Mr. Charles E. Coon, first assistant secretary of the treasury; Sumner I. Kimball, chief of the life-saving service; Mr. Langworthy, deputy comptroll'r of the currency, and Thomas J. Hobbs, disbursement officer, ought to be and will be retained, as they would add greatly to the success of the new administration of Thomas and the President-elect will be often in all the departments who ought to be called upon to "walk Spanish" in short order.

FRITZ HOWARD.

AN EARTHLY PARADISE.

A Picture To Make a Man Sigh to Leave the Cold Northland and Bask in the Lap of Eternal Summer.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

ELSINORE, CAL., February 10, 1885.

In visiting Southern California I accidentally stumbled upon a little paradise nestled in the mountains where Los Angeles, San Bernardino and San Diego counties meet. It is a valley of some 40,000 acres, with the most beautiful mountain scenery surrounding it. But the gem of the valley is the lake, the only one in this southern region, which lies in the center, throwing back the inverted image of the many colored mountains. The lake is round. First is a long train of cars with curling smoke on the California Southern railroad, which runs along the shore for a distance of two or three miles. Then come the low foot hills which are near enough to show the color of rocks, earth and flower beds; then comes the mountains. The distance of each range seems to be judged by the time of blue or purple, and towering far above all, the grand old snow-capped peaks at which you will look a second and third time to realize that they are a jumble of ice and snow instead of white, fleecy clouds. Inverted and faithfully mirrored in this beautiful lake, are San Antonio (old Baldy), San Bernardino (Greyback) and the San Jacinto mountains, capped with eternal snow, surrounded by green mountains. Around the lake are groups of timber, mostly china and sycamore. Further back is the usual amount of white sage, wormwood and grease-brush, until the foot of the mountains is reached, where commence the moss-covered live oaks, and further up their sides the pines and redwood, native to this coast.

On the west side are sharp, rugged mountains, towering almost over the lake, with table lands on top, almost to the ocean. From them flow beautiful canon streams of crystal water to the lake. Some of them are steep and rocky to their very mouths, while others are open and full of sunshine. Through one of these granite canons there are three forks. All have streams of about the same size, and pour over bedrock in separate streams, falling into the same pool 150 feet below. The main feeder of the lake, however, is the San Jacinto river, which has its origin in the crown of the San Jacinto mountains, 80 or 100 miles away, and empties into the lake on the east side, within a mile of the outlet, which doubles back and empties into the Santa Ana river.

Near the shore of the lake, and in the little valley through which the outlet passes, is a wonderful group of hot and cold mineral springs, about 200 in number. Of those which I tested were sulpuur, soda, magnesia, tin, iron, salt, alum, arsenic, borax and white sulpuur. One white sulpuur spring has for a neighbor a fresh-water spring, almost ice cold. Such groups are not uncommon on this coast, but they are uncommon on the shore of a beautiful lake in such a delightful "Indian summer" climate, surrounded by thousands of acres of California's best fruit land, beds of coal, mines of precious metals, protected from the fury of the winter, yet within sound of its angry billows; protected from the hot winds of "Death valley," yet within sight of its fiery heat.

Such springs, such a lake, with such grand surroundings, old Indian mortars and painted rocks in its canons and around its shores, I say are very uncommon; and I doubt if such another of nature's garden spots exists in the world. Here in San Diego county amongst its millions of wild flowers, its mountains, its mines, and canons, I will always remain. Here I will fish, hunt deer, mountain sheep, bear and wild honey; here I will rear my boys and girls; my oranges, pomegranates, olives, my fine stock. Here I will collect my cabinets of animals, minerals, different varieties of wood which frequent the lake, pressed flowers and plants in this nature's laboratory. Sitting in the shadow of my own vine and fig tree, I will watch with my field glass the cold blizzards of the mountains, the hot suffocating sand storms of the desert, or listen to the angry Pacific in its winter storms. Here I will invite my friends to spend the winter in this little paradise, where I will be painted by its mirror lake, golden oranges, flowers, humming birds, butterflies and sunshine.

F. H. HEALD.

Winters in Washington Territory.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The six months of rainy and cloudy weather that prevails on the Pacific coast is popularly known as the season of "Oregon mist." Just what this means is not fully understood by many Eastern people. Some imagine that for six months it is one continuous torrent of rain, without a ray of sunshine. Others think that the land is wrapped in fog, railroad trains and ocean steamers are fog bound, and the farmer can hardly find his way to the barn-yard.

It is generally agreed that the climate of this section has undergone a marked change within the last 30 years. When the 49ers crossed the snows of the Sierra and Cascades to reach the golden sands of California and Oregon, the winters were more properly called the season of "Oregon mist" than now. In those early days, say the old settlers, hard showers of rain were rare, but a drizzling mist was the common form of the moisture through the "rainy season." Cloudy days were few, but out-door work could be carried on with comfort, and was seldom stopped on account of heavy rains. Now the weather is more variable. The rain falls more in showers, and the intervals of pleasant weather are more frequent.

The rain usually begins about the middle of October or first of November. It continues with little interruption until about the holidays, when a spell of cool weather comes. Then the north wind blows, and the thermometer sinks to the neighborhood of zero. The mercury seldom falls below that point. After the "cold snap", which lasts two or three weeks, the rain again begins, and lasts, with frequent spells of good weather, until the middle of April or first of May. The rain may continue longer, but the "rainy season" generally ends at the latter date.

This season the cold weather came about the middle of December. A heavy snow fell, which remained on the ground for nearly three weeks. This snow fall was unusually deep, and strange to say, in the Willamette valley, at points 100 miles south of this place (in the Chehalis river valley) the snow was deeper than here. Then came the terrible blockade that left western Oregon and Washington without an eastern mail for nearly three weeks. Trains were snow bound and much stock perished. The snow was followed by a heavy rain and the highest water known since 1867. Usually, one spell of high water occurs each year. Last year it came the last of November.

The cold spells are generally accompanied with snow. Then stock must be cared for. The idea that stock never requires care in the winter season here is erroneous. True, there are some winters when cattle can make a comfortable subsistence by running at large. But the careful farmer, when possible, makes provision for a month or six weeks of cold weather.

In regard to climate I believe Louisiana is not excelled by any country on the globe, taking all things into consideration, as we have neither very hot nor but little cold weather. We have usually some frost in the fore part of the winter, but I have known some winters here that Irish potatoes grew all winter without the tops being injured by frosts; but such winters are rather rare. We get our rains principally in showers in fall, winter and spring, and sufficiently frequent, and usually sufficient to keep our crops in a growing condition. Some commence planting corn the latter part of February, and plant along as labor permits till June 1. Cotton is generally planted April 1. Sugar cane is planted by laying a stalk of corn in the bottom of a furrow, either in the fall or in March; rice is planted or sow a any time in the fore part of summer. Very little cloudy weather during summer. The heat is more endurable than the hot days north, probably owing in a great measure to the breeze from the Gulf. The uniformity of our weather, both winter and summer, is particularly adapted to the longevity of the human species, and my observation is that elderly people coming here from the north seem to renew their age, and are generally exempt from rheumatic pains, incident to old age. Our staple production next to sugar is cotton, of which we raise in this state over a million of bales annually which ought to be manufactured here, and would be if we had the capital to build and put in operation the mills, as it would cost much less than to send it north to be manufactured.

There is one great industry in this state I have not yet spoken of. That is sheep raising, which has not been taken advantage of to any great extent. Nineteen-twentieths of all the land in Northeast Louisiana is unimproved and covered with a dense growth of prairie grass, except on the river and creek bottoms. This part of the state contains about 9,000 square miles of territory, a great part of which is dry tillable land, admirably adapted to sheep or cattle raising, as very little land is improved, and all run at large wherever they will, and no expense to the owners either summer or winter, as they get their living on grass only.

In reply to several who have written to ask the BLADE'S advice as to going to the points in Tennessee mentioned by our correspondents, we would say: These sections are like the mountainous portions of West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania. A man used to farming in a hill country would be likely to succeed. A man reared in Northern Ohio, or on the prairie lands of the West, would be disgusted with the sections of Tennessee from which our letters have come. The writer of this has been over these parts of Tennessee within the past two years, and says this from actual observation. The country is 50 years behind Indiana, Iowa or Illinois, and a man has to remember this in going there. Don't buy till you see the country. The climate is all that is claimed for it by our correspondents.

The Failure to Elect a Senator In Oregon.

The failure of the Oregon legislature to elect a senator continues the all-absorbing topic of conversation, and the question as to whether the governor can appoint is being discussed in all its phases. Section 16, Article 5, of the Constitution of Oregon reads: "When during a recess of the legislative assembly a vacancy shall happen in an office, the appointment of which is vested in the legislative assembly, or when at any time a vacancy shall have occurred in any other state office, or in the office of judge of any court, the governor shall fill such vacancy by appointment, which shall expire when a successor shall have been elected and qualified." Under this the Republicans claim that a Senator may be appointed. It is contended, on the other hand, by the Democrats that the expiration of the regular term of the legislative assembly is not such a vacancy as the governor is authorized to fill by appointment, and that the legislature having failed to elect, the state must suffer the consequences of such neglect and be deprived of suffrage in the Senate. There is scarcely a doubt but that the governor will appoint, and the Senate must decide whether such appointee shall take his seat.

There is a strong feeling among Democrats in Washington against the appointment of Daniel Manning to a cabinet position.

Descriptive Letters from Various Points.

We give below, in condensed form, letters from various friends, giving information of interest to those who would like to change their present locations and find new homes.

Several persons have written to us asking the names and addresses of correspondents in this column. We cannot furnish them. Our experience with our Tennessee correspondents taught us this. So many persons wrote to them that they could not answer the letters, and so sent long descriptive letters to us to publish. If you wish to inquire about lands there, write to some real estate agent at that point. Or write to the postmaster, inclosing stamp, and ask him to hand your letter to some real estate agent, and *never* buy land in another section without going and looking at it yourself. Don't send us letters to be forwarded. We will not undertake to do it.

A. N. Swearengen, Madisonville, Ky.:

Hopkins county lies in southwestern Kentucky, 50 miles north of the Tennessee line. Madisonville is the county seat, has a population of 2,500, is a thriving business place, with flouring mills, churches, college building, stores, etc. This county is well adapted to the growth of all the small grains, corn, tobacco, grass, and especially to small fruits, which grow luxuriantly. They can be shipped to the Northern markets profitably, there being direct railroad connections to St. Louis and Chicago. I regard this the best country for a poor man I have ever found. Lands are productive and very cheap; good farms near markets can be bought at from $15 to $50 per acre. Same character of land in Ohio is worth $75 to $100 per acre. These lands produce from 10 to 20 bushels of wheat, 25 to 60 of oats, 40 to 80 of corn, 800 to 1,200 pounds of tobacco and 1 to 2½ tons of grass, per acre. The crops of every kind fully mature without injury by frost. The winters are short and not severe.

S. Rockwood, Tenn.:

This place has a population of about 2,000, mostly miners and iron workers. We have two blast furnaces, a machine shop, foundry, etc. The town is mostly owned and controled by the Roane Iron company. The farming country is under control of small land owners, who find a ready market for everything that we can raise. Gardening and fruit growing is a very profitable business. We are only five miles from the Tennessee river, and a railroad running to the landing. No saloons. Healthful, except in town and on the river. In town the gases from the furnaces and coke ovens make the atmosphere very unwholesome, while on the river malaria is thick, but here at the foot of Walden's Ridge, five miles from the river, I have yet to see the first case of sickness of malarial origin. Farms can be bought at from $10 to $100 per acre, according to quality, location, etc. The county is strongly Republican, and we always elect the ticket.

J. J. Morgan, Trimello, Iowa, thinks we are a little unjust in not publishing his name to his letter. We are now sorry we didn't. By the time he received 200 to 400 letters, all requiring long answers, he would be ready to shoot us on sight for publishing it.

O. O. F., Sammon's Landing, Mich.:

I wish to say a few words relative to the Western shore of Michigan. Land here, only about 150 miles from Chicago, is very cheap, of a good quality, well watered, and a healthy climate. It is well adapted to raising winter wheat, potatoes, corn, vegetables, etc., and especially adapted to raising grapes, peaches and many other varieties of fruit. There is plenty of room for a colony of men that want to work, with or without families, for those that want to rent or buy either improved or unimproved land. A small payment down secures you a home with long time to pay the balance at a low rate of interest, and many can be had to make improvements with.

James Parmely, Lover, Del.:

I wish to give your readers an idea of the climate and productions of Louisiana. I believe that it is generally conceded that our soil is superior to any other of the states of the South, being a native of one of the New England states (so called) having lived there, and in the state of New York, over 40 years, and in Louisiana for the last twelve or thirteen years, my observations and opportunities ought to give me a fair knowledge of the character of the people and climate. The people are very hospitable, good, kind neighbors, and very anxious for Northern people to come here, stay, and invest their capital. As a proof of this, our new constitution, adopted two years ago, provides that all new machinery or manufactures shall be exempt from taxation for ten years from the adoption of the constitution by the people, which was adopted almost unanimously, to begin with our products. Sugar cane, cotton and rice are the most important; for corn it is not equal to Ohio, Illinois or Michigan, though enough might be raised for our own consumption, oats, barley and rye also do as well as at the North, but grapes, clover and timothy do not.

In regard to climate I believe Louisiana is not excelled by any country on the globe, taking all things into consideration, as we have neither very hot nor but little cold weather. We have usually some frost in the fore part of the winter, but I have known some winters here that Irish potatoes grew all winter without the tops being injured by frosts; but such winters are rather rare. We get our rains principally in showers in fall, winter and spring, and sufficiently frequent, and usually sufficient to keep our crops in a growing condition. Some commence planting corn the latter part of February, and plant along as labor permits till June 1. Cotton is generally planted April 1. Sugar cane is planted by laying a stalk of corn in the bottom of a furrow, either in the fall or in March; rice is planted or sow a any time in the fore part of summer. Very little cloudy weather during summer. The heat is more endurable than the hot days north, probably owing in a great measure to the breeze from the Gulf. The uniformity of our weather, both winter and summer, is particularly adapted to the longevity of the human species, and my observation is that elderly people coming here from the north seem to renew their age, and are generally exempt from rheumatic pains, incident to old age. Our staple production next to sugar is cotton, of which we raise in this state over a million of bales annually which ought to be manufactured here, and would be if we had the capital to build and put in operation the mills, as it would cost much less than to send it north to be manufactured.

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PROHIBITION UTTERANCES.

What the Blade's Readers Have to Say on Our Plan.

We continue giving in brief the opinions of readers upon Prohibition:

Adams Peabody, Eureka Springs, Ark.:

In renewing my subscription for the BLADE, I desire to express my satisfaction with its position on the Temperance question. The only measure that can be effectual in the suppression of the evils incident to the use of alcoholic stimulants, is Prohibition, constitutional and statutory, faithfully and persistently enforced. The law can do very little good unless it is honestly enforced, and it cannot be enforced if public sentiment is not duly educated and brought up to the standard of a practicable and reasonable law. May the Lord wisely direct the efforts of the BLADE in this behalf.

E. W. Hand, Phillips, Wis.:

I am glad of my opportunity, through the renewal of my subscription, to express a hearty endorsement of your manly course in relation to the liquor traffic. The power that you and all temperance men are fighting is pitiless unto death, to all who dare offer opposition. All temperance people ought to unite in their support of any paper, great or small, which will add either its mickle or its mite to educate the people to the immensity of the curse.

S. Fackler, Chattanooga, Tenn.:

Every one seems to complain of the scarcity of money and the tightness of the times. The condition of this city is such as to require attention. There are 57 saloons in the city, and the vice and misery flowing from these dens is entirely beyond calculation; $6.0 per year is the amount of license for selling liquors, and yet the business seems to boom.

Carrie E. Ward, Sedan, Kan.:

In the BLADE of February 5, are two letters from Kansas on the subject of prohibition. One says: "Who writes from Kansas that we can't enforce prohibition?" I say we could, but don't. The other says he thinks the violators of this law are punished in about the same proportion as that of prohibiting theft. There is no stronger prohibitionist than the writer of this, but I am unable to understand how people can be so blind, or else such abominable liars. The law enforcing prohibition in Kansas is openly violated in every county in the state. Liquor is not only prescribed according to law for men whose only disease is thirst, but drunkards, minors, desperate characters, everybody gets it by the drink, bottle or gallon. However, because these places are called drug stores instead of saloons, people say "why, of course the law is enforced; there is not a saloon in our county." The worst feature of the present law is, that a second of liquor being sold only in towns, as formerly, now it can be obtained at almost every country postoffice, I know whereof I affirm, and my knowledge is not confined to this county, but extends over southern and eastern Kansas. People who think of coming to Kansas need not avoid our county as pestilential, because it is not as bad as some in this matter, but, on the contrary, much better. All your Wellington correspondent claims, is that those who sold *openly* have paid their fines or been jailed.

Sen. Hicks has introduced a bill in the legislature taking the enforcement of prohibition out of the hands of its worst enemies, viz.: druggists and doctors; but some of the profess'd temperance members fear it will make it too difficult to get their private bottles filled and the bill is likely to be killed, and the present law merely changed in minor points. If we do not get a new law, or radical changes in the old one, God help us! for our hands are tied, and we present the anomaly of prohibition on our statute book and free whisky in practice. I am not wholly discouraged, but when St. John, and temperance people generally, quit misrepresenting and go to work again, a brighter day will dawn for the cause of prohibition.

Mrs. L. A. Garrett, Cor. Sec. W. C. T. U., Humboldt, Kan.:

We admire the bravery of your editorials in showing up the evils of this powerful traffic. But in our humble judgment there is only way to "Pulverize the Rum Power," is to make it a political question. Why? Because *they* do it. In what way? They, with their money, have taken possession of municipal councils, state legislatures, and of Congress itself. In the BLADE'S editorial of the 5th, the politicians have the credit of doing the bidding of the Rum power, and if neither of the national political parties dared to favor prohibition in any way last year, how are they (the parties) as parties, to run Prohibition candidates for office? But we suggest that out of every and all parties men are found who will stand to that issue, as a principle now vital to us nationally as well as individually, and if united would "Pulverize the Rum Power." We believe your paper is pursuing the right course by giving free discussion. Good men and women may differ in the details of the warfare, but all agree that alcohol is our common foe.

Q. X., Scammonville, Kansas:

The following is the way prohibition prohibits in the southeastern portion of Kansas. We are in the center of a large mining district. There are here two places where beer and whisky are sold, in the following way: A small house is built, with two rooms, with a sliding box connecting the two. You go in to one room, put your money in the box; it is then pulled into the other one where your liquor is put in, and the box is then pushed out. You are unable to see who waits on you. These places are called "blind tigers." The miners here are doing very well, working full time, but what money the "blind tiger" does not get is sought after by the whisky agents of Joplin, Mo., who express it here by the gallon, and they succeed in getting most of it.

T. S. Parsons, Appleton, O., sends a long article, arguing in favor of a constitutional prohibition amendment in Ohio. That is precisely what the BLADE is working for, and what the plan it has outlined will accomplish most speedily if the friends of prohibition in each county will put it in operation. We do not print his letter, first, because it would take three-quarters of this column, and that is too much space; second, because he pours out the vials of his wrath on everybody who opposed the third-party ticket in the late campaign. We have not room to fight that battle over again. We think the interests of prohibition best conserved by healing the wounds of that fight, rather than keeping them open.

"Reader," Spangle, Washington Ter.:

Prohibition has been agitated but very little in this territory. High license has been the main issue, and has been adopted in the larger cities and towns. Temperance cut quite a figure in the last election, especially by "The Woman's Christian Temperance Union." Their positive influence was felt to a marked degree; they would support none but temperate men for office, regardless of their political views. I think that Prohibition will be the battle cry in this territory in the near future. I heartily approve the BLADE'S plan of "Pulverizing the Rum Power." It seems to me that Prohibition will never be a grand success until we have national prohibition. I do not think that the masses of the Democratic party approve the BLADE'S plan, but rather favor the Rum Power. May the BLADE go on fighting the demon Rum until the arch enemy of mankind is banished from this fair land.

E. B. Buckman, Elk City, Kan.:

We are holding weekly temperance meetings. Great interest is being manifested. Men of all parties are working with us. In our township we elected all temperance men to office. There is a good amount of violation of the law—more on account that the witness must be a positive witness, and as such men are drinking men, they will not give evidence. We soon hope to have a grand jury, then the violators of law can be brought to time. There is a great improvement since our law was passed. It will soon be bettered.

G. W. Dimick writes: "Slavery was never put down by petitions and non-partisan leagues, nor can the rum power be. I am willing to help you in your plan to do all the good you can, and only want to say, please don't pay me or the men that believe with me, by abuse to us or our candidates."

The BLADE antagonizes no prohibitionist, and its plan antagonizes no other plan.

J. S. Heald, Hartford, Mich.:

Congress has evinced a disposition to deal with the evil uses of dynamite, which, of course, no intelligent person can object to; but we have had a most destructive enemy in every township in the United States for the past 100 years and more, one that has caused more misery and destruction, more loss of life and property in every city of 5,000 inhabitants each year, than has yet been caused in all of the United States any one year by dynamite. Would it not be well for Congress to give us some decisive and effective legislation in aid of "Pulverizing the Rum Power?"

T. A. Brown, Mission Valley, Iowa:

I heartily approve of the BLADE'S plan of Pulverizing the Rum Power. It is the only common sense plan; it is the shortest way, and will be productive of the grandest results. I believe if all the friends of Prohibition will unite with the BLADE in its plan, such a tidal wave will sweep over our land from Maine to California, and from our northern boundary to the Gulf of Mexico, that every vestige of the rum power will be swept out of existence in less than ten years.

O. C. Burdick, Utica, (no state,) writes on both sides of his paper, and so we cannot use his letter.

W. N. Wilson, Shippenville, Pa.:

In the *Union Signal* (organ of the W. C. T. U.) of February 5, I find the following: "The Prohibitionists are in a majority in the Georgia house of representatives, and seem determined to pass a general local option law. Ninety counties in the state have partial or total prohibition."

The state of Georgia gave less than 200 votes for the third party. The "timid and the faint-hearted" temperance workers of Georgia are doing a grand work for temperance, using temperance workers of all parties, to Pulverize the Rum Power.

T. T. Titus, Chestnut Hill, O.:

We think your plan is the nearest road to prohibition. Get the states all arrayed against the hellish traffic, then the general government will be prohibition. Stick to it until the Rum Power is entirely pulverized, and the dust thereof scattered to the four winds.

Publishers' Column.

A NEW CARTOON: "WHICH ROAD DO YOU WANT YOUR BOY TO TAKE?"

We shall have ready for mailing, in a few days, a new and powerful Pictorial Temperance argument, under the above title. It is a series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young business man of 25; then the middle-aged, strong man of 50; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 80.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 25, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

We would like to send them out gratis, but we have already taxed ourselves too heavily. Of our other cartoon, "Do you see any good coming out of it?" we have sent out 100,000, free, paying for paper, printing and postage.

We will mail this one to any address as follows:

Three	4 cents.
Six	6 cents.
Twenty-five	20 cents.
One Hundred	50 cents.

This barely covers the cost of printing and postage.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening on this most important question.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow this with others in quick succession.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress—Ornament Your Homes.

The beautiful steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress is the finest ever made, with one exception. It is a series of tableaux on one plate, 100 separate scenes, illustrating the progress of the Pilgrim from his home in the City of Destruction to the Heavenly Mansions. It cost to engrave $20,000, and was sold originally for $10. We own the plate, and we send it securely packed by mail for $1.25, or, with the BLADE one year for $2.00. There is no more beautiful ornament for the home, and nothing so valuable as an aid to the proper understanding of Bunyan's immortal allegory. If you are already taking the BLADE, procure us another subscriber, remit $2.00 and secure the wonderful engraving. We have sent out thousands of them, and every recipient has been delighted with it.

LARGE SALES.

We believe there are no books before the American public at the present time having so large a sale as "Health and Beauty" and "Social Etiquette." We have sold many thousands of them this winter, and the demand for them will not cease until every reader of the BLADE possesses them. We notice that every person who orders one of them is absolutely certain to follow with an order for the other. The price is only $1 each, by mail, postpaid. We are mailing hundreds of them every week. A full description of the books will be found on the eighth page of this issue. Readers will notice we publish the table of contents of one of the books each alternate week.

OUR HOME MOTTOES.

Those entitled to our Home Mottoes will receive them very soon. We have been delayed by the engravers and lithographers, but they are now well along and will be ready for mailing in a very short time.

SEND US THE NAMES OF YOUR FRIENDS.

We ask every subscriber to the BLADE to send us the names of his friends who do not take the BLADE, everywhere. We don't care how many—the more the better, nor does it make any difference where they are. The BLADE circulates everywhere and a name from Texas is as good as one from Maine. Send us names.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

The price of this widely circulated book has been reduced from $3.50 to $2.00, by mail postpaid. It is the best book of travels that has been written for years, and, at the reduced price, is the cheapest book on the market. It is just now a very timely book as its descriptions of Ireland and the Irish and the Tower of London are the best that have ever been put in print. The book is full of meat and should be in every library. Sent on receipt of price postpaid.

THE BEST BOOKS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Please notice our book announcement on fifth page. The publications of the Locke Publishing Company are the best of their class, and they are the cheapest first-class books on the market, and every one of them useful as well as entertaining. For any of these books, with or without the BLADE, address Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O.

TO TEMPERANCE MEN AND WOMEN.

Send for two things: Blanks for organization on a non-partisan basis, for Prohibition, and our cartoon, "Do you see any good coming out of it." When you get the blanks go to work and get signatures on them, and post up the cartoons everywhere. The cartoons free to any address, and the blanks free if you don't feel able to remit 5, 10 or 25 cents to cover the cost of printing and postage. Anyhow, send for them. The cartoon is the most effective temperance sermon that has been published for years.

NOTICE our combination offers on fifth page. The books are the most valuable ever published, the watch is all that can be asked, and the engraving is a delight. If you want one or more of these articles, and are already taking the BLADE, get us another subscriber and save the discount. The article desired may go to one address and the paper to another. Only, to get the articles at the lowest price, a subscription must accompany the order. The price without subscription and with, is stated clearly, so no mistake need be made.

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For SPRING PLANTING. We offer the largest and most complete general stock in the U. S., besides many Novelties. Priced catalogues as follows: No. 1, fruits, including small fruits, 10c; No. 2, ornamental trees, 15c; No. 3, strawberries; No. 4, wholesale; No. 5, roses, free. Ellwanger & Barry, Mt. Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N.Y.

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WE WILL send 100 Songs no two alike, and our Agent's Sample Book of Visiting Cards, etc., for only 6 cents in stamps. This offer is limited to April 1, and is made to introduce our new cards. J. H. PARKER & CO., Clinton, Conn.

40 Beautiful French Chromos, 1 set charm'g Pr

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not telescope. Write SHORT.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless so desired—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not telescope. Write SHORT.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XIX.

The cost of learning is not extravagant unless you count the time it takes. The average price is about $15 a quarter, and I have already told you of the number of months occupied. Of course you have your board to pay in addition to the tuition.

From sixteen to eighteen and on up to twenty five is the best age to learn the art, although there are those who have begun when 40 and been successful. It depends much upon the character and temperament of the individual.

The salary of women telegraphers ranges from $25 a month up to $75, although from $35 to $40 is the average. The pay in cities is larger than in country places, but the cost of living is proportionately greater. There are different kinds of positions,—those upon railways, in hotels at watering places—the latter, of course, lasting only through the summer—in large city hotels, and in broker's offices. In the Western Union where a woman takes full charge of an important office, which as yet is not often, she receives $75 per month.

The way to get situations I have already in part detailed. If you learn by going into an office without compensation and are successful, the way to work up will open before you. It is best in any case to be willing to take a subordinate position at very small wages in order to prove your capacity, and to obtain this, you, or some friend with influence for you, must apply to the one who has the matter in charge.

That this occupation is a good one for women, there is no doubt. The work is in doors, light and pleasant, and yet there is no play about it. On the contrary it is nerve exhausting, more so than many other employments, but there is nothing, as I have said before, absolutely free from drawbacks. As yet there is no opportunity for women to rise beyond a certain point in this avocation. Up to that point her work is classified the same as that of men. There is no difference in mere ability, I am told, except in one direction—that of newspaper press work, and in that, thoroughly trained business men are needed.

One thing has been urged against the employment of women at small railroad stations, and that is, that they cannot do the work of a station master, while if a man be employed he can combine the two duties. This difficulty was overcome at one place on the Lake Shore railroad, where economy was felt to be necessary, by the station agent's marriage to the telegraph operator, and then they went on together. I do not give this as an example of what should be done in all such cases, as the remedy might sometimes prove worse than the disease. All station agents and women telegraphers might not work well harnessed together in the bonds of matrimony.

Another occupation which has opened to women within a short time, but which gives employment to a vast number is that of the telephonist. All over the country, the work in the Exchanges is done almost entirely by girls, who find it comparatively easy, light and pleasant, with the advantage of being steady and the wages secure. Little preparation is necessary, and the requisite qualifications are few. Physically, it needs a state of health that will bear indoor life, nerves that are not easily irritated, and quick hearing. As the latter is purely mechanical, education, beyond that point which gives intelligent appreciation of what is to be done, is not expected. What is needed is a strict attention to the business in hand. She is the most successful who sits quietly before her "board" and is ready promptly to answer the calls that come within her province. There is little chance for conversation or play of any kind, but aside from this necessity of being instant in season and out of season, there are no hardships connected with the labor. The most wearisome is that done by those who make the connections of the wires. This involves a constant arm movement, that might, in time, become ndendurable, but the system is soon to be changed, so that each operator will make her own connections, and these places will be done away with.

The time required to become skilled in this work, varies according to the quickness of apprehension and deftness of the learner, but the girl who has not required dexterity in six weeks, will not be likely ever to do so. Not that there can be no improvement after that, but she should then be ready to take her place as an independent worker. The forewoman of an Exchange which I lately visited, told me of one girl who, in a week's time, was mistress of her work and receiving full wages.

Beginners are usually taught the business by being placed upon the relief corps, that is, those who have charge at the dinner hour when the calls are likely to be few, and the most of the operators are away, and on Sunday. They are not likely then to become confused by the necessity for rapid answering of many calls close together. Sometimes in case of an unexpected vacancy, or for some other reason, an unskilled person is placed at once at a "board," and in that case the forewoman, or a deputy, must sit down by her and give her continuous instruction until she is able to take care of it herself.

Wages are paid from the start. While learning, they are naturally small. In the larger offices the new operators receive only $12 a month; in the smaller ones but $8 or $10. After that they range up to $35 a month, which is, as near as I can find out, the maximum, unless in rarely exceptional cases. The best places are given to those who are most skilled, and if there is any choice to be made, it would be upon the ground of the longest service.

The hours for work are from seven to twelve, and from one to six, every day in the week. There are no vacations given, and when any one is absent a day, her wages for that time are deducted. On the other hand, as said before, there is no enforced illeness at any time of the year. Good behavior and effective work will keep a place from New Year to New Year again, with prompt payment of money earned.

There is one drawback which I have not yet mentioned. Operators are required to be at their posts a half day every other Sunday, so that their time for rest is shortened by that much. Yet when it is considered that their evenings are their own, this is not so bad, and certainly no worse than in many other kinds of work.

Most of the operators are girls from seventeen to twenty-five, but there is no reason why older ones should not fill the places equally as well. A person with exhausted nerves would not find the work easy, but on the contrary it would be excessively wearing, at least in the beginning. It could be no worse, however, than school teaching in that respect.

The department where the operators are seated is usually light and well ventilated. I visited an Exchange not long since, and found them in a pleasant, well kept room, comfortably warmed and lighted. They looked bright, happy and interested in their work. Everything was orderly and business like. The forewoman, a capable, energetic looking young woman, told me that the environment was liked well, and the small rules were anxious to keep their places. In other words, application must be made to the superintendent.

Strange to say, from the beginning the Exchanges have been operated almost exclusively by women. Probably this was from motives of economy, but as a result there has been no competition between the sexes in this employment. It has been plain sailing here for the feminine ship of industry.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Parlor Thermometer.—Cut a piece of paste board about 9 ins. one way and six the other. Cover this with crimson or peacock blue plush or velvet which has either a Kensington painting design, one of embroidery or a handsome applique figure in the upper right hand corner. Fasten a little thermometer, which can be purchased for 25 cents, upon the lower left hand corner, then put little bows of ribbon where it is fastened, and a loop of ribbon to hang it by from the upper corners. Across the bottom make a finish of a fringe formed of gilt rings that can be bought for four or five cents a dozen, into each of which is tied enough embroidery silk to form a tassel. This silk must be cut into proper lengths and passed through the rings until the ends are even, then wound with silk and tied so as to hold just below the ring.

Another way is to cut a star, cover it with velvet or plush, put the thermometer in the center, and fasten it to the wall either with brass headed nails or tacks with bows of gay ribbon upon each point. Of course satin may be used for a back ground for the thermometer, but it is not so pretty.

Lamp Mat.—Cut a round piece of felt blue, old gold or crimson about 14 inches in diameter. From the center cut a piece a little larger than the base of the lamp. Fold the circle that is left in quarters and have it pinked on both edges. Cut out a piece of cardboard a little larger than the opening left and cover this with some light cloth upon which you have embroidered a monogram or flowers. Trim the pinked piece with silver or gold braid, put on in a pretty pattern, and fasten it with beads or tiny gilt crescents on each point to the center piece. It makes a very pretty mat.

A New Decoration.—Take a piece of cardboard and cut it in the shape of a maltese cross (an emblem of the Knights Templar), paste black paper on this or any color, but I think black the prettiest; then take advertising cards and embossed pictures, cut the advertising cards out and paste them on tolerably thick, and tack it on the wall. You would not think it would look so pretty. Some one try it, and report success.—M. J. L.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and n, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch ch st, chain chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Another Oakleaf Lace.—It is said that "fools rush in where angels fear to tread," and that must be true, for I am not content to be a well-wisher and hold my peace; but I cannot read the HOUSEHOLD letters without a desire to be numbered among the happy family. I think I recognize some familiar names among the number. "Ralph Douglas," I think I have seen your name on "the favorite" list in another Household, have I not?

In reply to "Mrs. B. M. G.," I will give the following rules for knit lace—"oakleaf:"

Cast on 10 stitches, and knit across plain. 1st row—sl 1—k 1—t t o—n—t t o—n—t t o 3—n—t t o 2 and p 2 tog. 2 row—t t o 2 and p 2 tog—k 2—p 1—in next loop k 1 and p 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 2. 3d row—sl 1—k 1—t t o—n—k 1—t t o—n—k 4—t t o 2 and p 2 tog. 4th row—t t o 2 and p 2 tog—k 5—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2. 5th row—sl 1—k 1—t t o—n—k 2—t t o—n—k 3—t t o 2 and p 2 tog. 6th row—t t o 2 and p 2 tog—k 4—p 1—k 2. 7th row—sl 1—k 1—t t o—n—k 3—t t o—n—k 2—t t o 2 and p 2 tog. 8th row—t t o 2 and p 2 tog—k 3—p 1—k 4—p 1—k 2. 9th row—sl 1—k 1—t t o—n—k 4—t t o—n—t t o 2 and p 2 tog. 10th row—t t o 2 and p 2 tog—k 2—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 2. 11th row—sl 1—k 1—t t o—n—k 5—t t o—n—t t o 2 and p 2 tog. 12th row—cast off 3 stitches, place the stitch left on the right hand needle back on the left hand needle, then t t o 2 and p 2 tog—k 5—p 1—k 2. Repeat from 1st row.

The meaning of "t t o 2," which "B. M. G." inquired about in a former paper is "thread over twice," and when knitting back, one loop is to be knit and the other dropped. In the above pattern the "t t o 2 and p 2 tog" means "thread over twice and purl two together" when knitting back. Where the "t t o" occurs "knit the two loops and purl the second," will give other pretty patterns if they are desired.

SPARKLE.

Short Looped Border.—Materials: Dorcas Saxony, bone hook. On a chain of seventeen stitches work a row of long crochet stitches. Second row.—Turn work, and make a row of long crochets on the back line of stitches of first row. Third row.—Turn work, and make a row of long crochets on the *front* line of stitches of preceding row, leaving two lines of stitches on right side. Repeat this for fourth row. Fifth row.—Turn work, and make a single crochet in third stitch, and chain five; fasten in same stitch, and so on to end of row, making a loop on every other stitch. When finished, smooth downward toward scallop on bottom. Work a similar row of loops on the upper row of single crochet. DORCAS.

Correspondence.

The following letter from a physician high in her profession, who has opportunities to know whereof she speaks, will be read with interest. She believes that the truest charity lies in furnishing work for all who need help, and though her plan is given in the briefest outline, there is no doubt but something of this kind carried out would diminish pauperism and render a large amount of alms-giving unnecessary.

TO FURNISH WORK.

The letter of last night which you handed to me calls to mind many who have appealed to me for work suited to their tastes and needs—so many that it strikes me that some systematic business plan for procuring work and wages for those standing idle, would not only work an unspeakable amount of good to such as need places, but to those who do not need services. If employment could be found for all the classes who desire work and can fill places acceptably, there would still be enough missionary labor for all the churches and organizations in the land to exercise their benevolence upon. Would it not be a good plan to have "Employment Bureaus" in every town and city—parent and auxiliary societies, like the Bible and missionary societies, to carry the "bread and water of life" to needy millions?

There can be co-operation and interest on a business basis which will give bread and butter, and besides give character and comfort to individuals of both sexes and all ages not possible to give through any other channel. We can talk loudly of the vineans of grace, but I have had many men and women appeal to me, and declare that covenant and prayer meetings, and other means of grace had lost their power because the great struggle for the necessaries of life had become so close. It sounds well to have repeated that even the young "ravens are fed, and the little sparrows noticed." It sounds well to have the minister say we must have faith that God, who clothes the earth in the gorgeous unstinted investments, will clothe us, but the same wail goes out of "how and where," without any response. Hands are idle and brains racked and wearied after the best efforts a Christian man or woman can make.

I well know that the Young Men's Christain Association does much to find positions and give aid to those who apply, or are known to need assistance, and churches have their own male and female bands for relieving the wants and carrying comfort to households, and still other organizations who look out for their members, and try to watch their interests.

There is also in all large cities established intelligence offices for procuring helpers, and finding work, but none of these, nor all, meet the demands.

There is a large class of good brained men and women who are willing and competent to do as good work as the world has. There are good places for them, and more can be made, and are being made every day, and the present need is to put these persons in these places.

I can see no other way except a systematic organization in every city, town and village, which will allow every man and woman, to apply, whether they be "Greek or Gentile, bond or free," They want bread and butter which is honest.

It is said the Corsons feel disgraced to have money given to them or to find it, and that bad luck will follow. Money gained without labor is considered a calamity.

An employment bureau would help to make and keep men honest. It would be like the "Teacher's bureau," If a new work was desired or a new locality, the standing of the man or woman is canvassed and judgment rendered according to their best work. Nobody could be deceived and every man be worthy his hire.

Dollars and cents are necessary to carry on all individual or collective interests, and it is right for every man and woman to seek for dollars and cents if they are willing to gain them honestly.

In the auxiliary societies belonging to the "Bureau," I would have children included among the beneficiaries. I have often reminded of the necessity of transplanting children to a new household—and parents and children willing and men anxious, but the right places cannot be found. Also persons inquiring for children of both sexes to adopt or take for a term of years. These new relations would better fit the children for life and possibly prevent expense to the state in the future by having a moral or mental wreck thrown upon it for support, and relieve the parents of a burden, and society of an unsound, idle boy or girl whose influence cannot be measured. If it was well understood that grades of work and salaries could be obtained there are thousands who would rise, and thousands be kept out of mental and physical infirmities and become happy co-workers with God for the elevation and illumination of the race. A place for every man, woman and child to work would prevent pauperism and crime, keep us from being hardened by the oft repeated cry of the needy, and dumb before those who appeal for honest work.—G.

THE CHILDREN.—One cannot proceed very far into the HOUSEHOLD without becoming in some way associated with children, your own or others; but I notice in your columns that the larger part of the things written on the subject comes from the female, not the parent. Mothers who find time for writing usually talk of fancy work or cooking, and when we think how largely their reputation as successful housekeepers depends on these things, we can not wonder at it. The mother devotes her time to the home it is true. She washes, irons, makes and mends the garments, she bakes the beautiful white bread, makes the flaky pie-crust, the cookies, doughnuts, rolls, jelly cakes, etc., that the cannibal loves so well to eat. She darns the stockings, sews buttons on the shoes, combs out snarls, washes and starches little necks and ears, hunts lost hats and books, in short does everything to get the children off to school, quite as much for her own relief as for the benefit of the child. Said a mother to me not long ago: "I think I should go crazy if it were not for the relief that comes from sending the children to school."

The teacher cannot spend her time in doing work for the children exclusively; she must teach them to do their own work. She, if she be conscientious, cannot hunt missing words to fill out poorly learned recitations. She cannot allow each child to be a law unto itself; there must be some general rules which all must obey, and that is probably the starting point of her troubles. Every mother is anxious her child to be good, but she often seems to think that being good is some kind of condition of the system, like measles, whooping-cough and such diseases of childhood, though long delayed it will surely come. The teacher cannot take refuge in such hopes. She has not a mother's faith nor patience. She wishes to see the immediate results of her work; and besides, what board of education would endorse a teacher who could not show greater skill in securing system, order and obedience than nine-tenths of the mothers?

A correspondent of the BLADE recently remarked that this matter must be agitated until parents themselves would become interested in knowing the best way to manage a child for the child's good. I think this a good idea. "The pen is mighty."

But I fear this system is already too long for the HOUSEHOLD. Perhaps sometime I may tell some of the ways in which I have observed parents and children manage each other.—EX-TEACHER.

SUCCESSFUL WORKER.—In the BLADE of the 5th a correspondent suggested, in speaking of Woman's Work, that she might take orders for goods, in other words, be a drummer. It may be of interest to your readers to hear of one who is following that business and is known and respected as a lady and a Christian. She travels for a St. Louis paint and oil house, and told me that she received the highest salary, with one exception, of the eleven commercial travelers which the firm send out, for the very good reason that she sells more goods. She was a book-keeper getting a large salary, but her health failed and she took to the road, and though she travels in all kinds of weather her health is now excellent. She dresses plainly, and minds her own business, and says she is treated with almost universal courtesy.—C. E. W.

Inquiries.

Will "Moss Rose" please give proportions of sulphur, alcohol and castor oil, used to prevent hair falling out or turning gray?

Someone asked a few weeks ago for a cure for croup. White of an egg and alum beaten together, is an infallible cure. I never knew it to fail to give relief.—ALICE.

Will someone of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me the reason my hanging lamp glass looks so streaked, or rather the brush prints showed when lighted? I painted it in oil colors. Also, the paints did not show their respective colors—the red looked yellow.—M. J. L.

Will someone give a pretty and cheap pattern for window lambrequins—one that would adorn a country Kansas home; also, tell how to paint or varnish light colored furniture dark?—HATTIE.

Will you give me the recipe through the HOUSEHOLD department, for preparing French mustard?—ANXIOUS INQUIRER.

Can any one tell the BLADE readers how to play progressive whist or, as it is sometimes called, drive whist? Dubuque folks have gone wild over progressive euchre till we are all tired of it.—MRS. F. M.

Will "Effie Tucker" please look over her blonde lace pattern and see what is wrong? Does tie 2, in first row mean throw thread over twice? I think it will be lovely when I get it correct.

Will some one please tell me what to use to clean tarnished silver?—MRS. N. W. REACE, Edgerton, Minn.

Will "Effie Tucker" please send her directions for knitted pitcher and what number of thread, if thread she knits it of? I would so like to have it.—SADA.

Will you please ask some of your subscribers for a pattern for knitting childrens leggings?—SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one through the HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to make soft soap from wood-ashes lye, and give directions plain?—A YOUNG AND INEXPERIENCED HOUSEKEEPER.

Will some one please give, or tell me where to obtain, information concerning the kindergarten system of education? I am desirous of becoming a teacher of the same, but do not know where or how to prepare myself for it.—FLORENCE.

I have never taken lessons in painting and wish to paint. Can I become proficient without a teacher? Also, what will cheap paints cost? Can any one make a living at it?—MARY H.

I have been married nearly two years and would like to have a party of some kind on my second anniversary. Please tell me how to conduct it. How shall I send out my invitations? Shall I write to the persons I want to invite, and how shall I write the invitation?—A CONSTANT READER OF THE BLADE.

It depends entirely upon the size of the company as to the way of entertaining them; and whether you invite the guests to dinner, tea or in the evening. You can have an evening party with dancing or games, and refreshments about ten or half past ten. If it is a small company you can send and invite those you desire to have come verbally, but if there are many to be present it is better to write the invitations. They might be in this form:

Mr. and Mrs. B. request the pleasure of your presence upon the occasion of the second anniversary of their marriage, Tuesday evening, March 3.

If "Constant Reader" is at a loss about these social matters, it would be well for her to send $1 to the Looke Publishing company and get "Social Etiquette" which will tell her all about these things.—ED.

Will any of the many readers of the BLADE give directions for knitting a game bag, such as sportsmen carry, materials used, etc?—S. L. B.

I have been thinking some time of writing you. My daughter has an affection of the throat or neck, beginning about six weeks ago with swelling in front, as to cause great suffering in breathing or swallowing. Began to treat with water, but is now using iodine, which seems to drive the swelling to other portions of the neck and shoulders. Her throat is somewhat swollen and inflamed now on the inside. Any information as to right treatment will be gratefully received, as she is much troubled about it. Her age is 19.—J. S. BEAN.

Answers to Inquiries.

To soak the feet a few times in strong alum water will always cure chilblains. Have used it in my family for 25 years, always with success.

For bunions—If Mrs. A. A. H. will wind a strip of soft muslin around her foot several times she will find great relief and be surprised how tightly she can bear it put on. Sometimes the alum water will help the bunions, too, as they are aggravated by getting the feet very cold.—E. C. KNOX, Niles, Mich.

If "Fannie" in the BLADE of the 8th will send her address to J. S. Freeman, Minneapolis, Kan., he will send her some instructions about music.

To the lady who has the old-fashioned fireplace, try filling it with mosses, ferns, shells and pebbles; arrange them to your taste, and I think you will feel repaid for your trouble. I used to think nothing set off the room more than the fresh, green fire-place, but in this country, fire-places are unknown, stoves are used altogether.—S. ZULA, Whitacre, Springdale, Iowa.

To "Anxious:" Certainly, contending with the giant evil of intemperance is properly in the line of "Woman's Work." No woman ought to be afraid of this subject. She ought to be more aggressive for the right. The title words of the poem in last week's BLADE, "Lips that Touch Liquor Shall Never Touch Mine," ought to be the motto of every temperance girl. As woman is undoubtedly the greatest sufferer because of intemperance, so had she ought to be if only in self defense, its most outspoken enemy.—J. W. P., Halstead, Ks.

Would like to say to "Mr. Raynor" and others who may wish information, that there is room here for all who may wish to come and are willing to put up with a new country, but do not come expecting to make a living by your wits; too many sharpers here for that. To those wishing to locate on lands our county offers a splendid field, a great variety of lands and of location, having 60 six-mile townships, 36 miles river front on the Missouri, numerous creeks and rills, with here and there a lake, uplands and lowlands, timber and prairie, 45 miles of Northern Pacific railroad nearly through the center of the county, with six growing towns on its line in the county, with Bismarck, the territory's capital, at its crossing on the river. It is called the banner county, which is only a well earned title. If this escapes the waste basket I may call again. And if the gentleman or others will send stamped envelope with questions I will try to answer.—W. D. G., Bismarck, Burleigh Co., D. T.

Warm the doll's face gently at the fire, and the cracks will disappear. This is for "Borgunia."—MRS. G., Cambridge, O.

I will send a remedy, or rather a preventative of a felon if taken in time, that I have seen tried in a great many cases, and know it to be sure. Wrap the finger with several thicknesses of moderately stiff paper, allowing it to extend an inch or two beyond the end of the finger. Hold the finger perpendicular and pour a small quantity of gunpowder in the paper, and kindle it. The operation is not painful, only requiring a little nerve to accomplish it, and you have only a slight burn to cure, as there will be no felon.—W.

Some one asked for a cure for insomnia. I feel as though I must write, as I have had so much experience with that trouble. My husband's work is mostly brain work; night after night he would not, or could not sleep. He finally went to a doctor who told him to make some hop tea and drink it before going to bed. It is harmless, but will tone up the system and give perfect rest. Of course it has to be kept up till the person is in the habit of sleep. Throw the tea in the waste basket, as people have been known to take their own lives because they could not sleep night after night. It is terrible.—MRS. I. H. W.

To "Lena Root" I wish to say, use lemon juice and salt to remove iron rust from white goods, saturate the spots of rust with the juice, then spread with salt and lay the goods in the sun and let lay until dry. I think you will be pleased with the result if you try this.—Z, Van Meter, Iowa.

My recipe for baking powder is to take 1 tablespoonful of soda to 2 of cream tartar, sift thoroughly and use as baking powder. I use it altogether and it is nicer than the powder. For polishing nickel plating, go to the druggist and get whiting.—MRS. SUSIE ALDRICH.

In answer to inquiry "What will cure discharge from the ear?" my son was cured in a few days time by blowing boracic acid through a quill into his ear. His ear trouble was of twenty years standing, the result of scarlet fever.—MRS. H. HAY, Coshocton, O.

After reading "Fanny Fields" way of drying corn, I will tell my way. As soon as the corn is old enough to eat I begin to dry it. I use a boiler to scald in. Salt the water a little, as that helps to dry it and gives a better taste. After scalding about five minutes, take out and cool; when cool enough to handle, take a sharp thin-bladed knife and clip off the tops of the kernels, then take a dull knife and scrape not so hard as to take the hulls off. Spread on a cloth in the sun where she will will touch it. Stir very often as that will dry it as fast again as the sun or wind does. When it rattles, or will not stick to your fingers when stirring, it is quite safe from souring over night. When quite dry put in thin cloth sacks and shake up every day for a week. I silk it when cooling, as that saves time and it comes off better. I get it out as early as possible in the morning. We have the evergreen sweet corn and two bushels of ears made a boiler full and five quarts of dried corn. To cook it, I take about three-fourths as much corn as I want after it is cooked and cover with cold water until it looks white and fresh, then heat slowly until it commences to boil, then add cream and butter, and a little salt and pepper. Do not boil much, as that spoils the nice fresh taste.—MRS. ANNIE AUSTIN.

The above is somewhat out of season, but as it was carefully written and sent in time and mislaid, the Editor concluded to publish it, as it will be good for next year.—ED.

Recipes.

Walnut Catsup.—Gather the walnuts so young you can run a pin through them, and put into salt and water for ten days. Then pound them in a mortar and to every dozen walnuts put a quart of vinegar, and stir it every day for a week. Then strain through a bag and to every quart of liquor put a teaspoonful of powdered mace, the same of cloves, and a few onions. Boil it twenty minutes and bottle when cold. It will keep for years. MRS. R.

White Cake.—I will send a recipe for white cake, which I know to be very nice, as I have tried it: White of 4 eggs beaten to a stiff froth, ½ cupful of butter, 1 cupful of white sugar, ½ cupful of sweet milk, ½ cupful of corn starch, 1½ cupfuls of sifted flour, 2 large teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, sift the baking powder into the flour. Put the whites in the last thing. Do not bake too fast. Please try and report success. "DAISY DEAN."

To Take Out Rust.—Spread the rusted spot on a plate and cover it thickly with hot-stewed rhubarb, and the rust will disappear in a few minutes.—CONSTANCE.

A Sure Cure for Warts.—Burn willow and take the ashes and wet them with vinegar; wash the warts on going to bed. Willow that grows on the margin of streams. —MRS. NATHAN BROWN.

Remedy for Croup.—I have used the following with entire success for both membranous and inflammatory croup: Onions, 5 lbs., boil well, press the juice out, add 1 qt. of good apple vinegar, 2½ lbs. of best refined sugar, ¼ lb. of alum and same of salt. Set over a slow fire until it is thoroughly mixed. Dose for a child 5 years old; 1 teaspoonful—younger and older in proportion; repeat the dose every 15 minutes, continuing until relief is afforded.—E MARSHALL, M. D.

A Recipe to Restore the Coating of the Stomach.—Pain caused by victuals is a sure sign that the coating or lining of the stomach is off, and can be restored by making a syrup of dried choke cherries or the bark off the limbs of choke cherry trees. Take a half teaspoonful three times a day for a few days, then a teaspoonful at a time. Weaken with water at first if it pains the stomach when taking it. A tea made of the bark of our common sumac given to children will cure weakness of the kidneys, and if sweetened is good for worms.—MRS. E. BURGDORF.

A Sure Cure for Small Pox.—Digitalis, 1 grain; sulphate of zinc, 1 grain; pure water, 4 ozs., sweetened. Dose, adult, 1 tablespoonful every 2 hours. Child, 1 teaspoonful every 2 hours.

Hydrophobia Cure.—A sure cure, for I have tried it. The first dose for a person is 1¼ ozs. of elecampane root, bruised; put in : pt. of new milk, boil to one-half; then fast one meal, and take twice as much as you did before; the third dose same as second, to be taken the next day. Three or four doses are enough. Dose for a horse or a cow about four times as much as for a person.—ALTA A, ALTROP.

Our Young Folks.

LITTLE RUTH'S GUEST.

BY MARGARET SANGSTER.

A sober little maiden in a little cloak of gray,
A silken hood and tippet, and tresses tucked away,
Sweet Ruth, the Judge's daughter, came tripping down the street,
With merry smiles and glances for friends she chanced to meet.

It was a New Year morning, the bells were chiming clear,
And trooping to the meeting were folk from far and near:
Grave men and lovely women and little children gay
To praise the Lord were wending unto His house that day.

Small Ruth, the Judge's daughter, within the high-backed pew,
Alone and very patient, sat all the service through;
And when, the worship over, the people left the place,
Still in the aisle she lingered, with eager, blushing face.

Until the white-haired pastor stepped forth and took her hand.
"How happens this, my darling? I do not understand
Why only Ruth is present, a little shy church mouse;
I looked to see a bevy of children from your house."

"There is illness in the family; my cousins could not come
My parents both were sent for; I was to stay at home,
Nurse could not leave the baby. I knew not what to do,
And so I thought I'd go to church. 'Twas right, I think; don't you?

He looked quite grand and stately, this Puritan divine;
But the Judge's little daughter of tremor gave no sign.
As skipping lightly onward, she prattled at her will,
Her good companion smiling at her artless freedom still.

"I thought, dear Parson Lathrop, that 'twould be truly fun
To sit alone in church there, myself the only one.
But you preached a long, long sermon, though very, very good,
And now come home and dine with me. How much I wish you would!"

At the Judge's courtly table the pastor's chair was set,
On feast-days always as of course; and Ruth, his little pet.
In her mother's absence hostess, would not have been at rest
To have a New Year dinner without the honored guest.

With the flowers and the silver, the china fine and old,
The board was all in order; but this I have been told,
That at the nuts and raisins the maiden left her chair
And climbed upon the good man's knee her dessert there to eat.

And in the happy gloaming they played at checkers long,
And the pastor had a story, the little one a song.
Till the darkness gathered softly, and at early candle-light
He read a psalm, and knelt in prayer, and kissed her for good-night.

Then Ruth and nurse together packed a basket very full
For a certain little Mabel, too frail to go to school;
And a tired head was pillowed, "Our Father" having said,
And I know the angels guarded the darling's little bed.

—*Harper's Young Folks.*

"THE LITTLE MOTHER."

Translated from the German by Alex. E. Sweet.

She was only a little girl, living in a small attic room in a tall building in the poverty stricken portion of a great city. She had had no particular ability. She was not even good looking, but she was neat, industrious and unselfish. She was a child of the people. The poor little girl never thought of herself, or of her own comfort. She was a beautiful flower growing in the mire, a pearl of the purest water in a cheap setting. Her mother had died early, worn out by the cares and struggles of a hard life. The little daughter filled her place. There were two small children whose care, together with that of the entire household, devolved on little Mary, or "the little mother," as she was called by the neighbors. It was her title of honor, and well did she deserve it, for she filled a mother's place. She had her father. What about him do you ask?

He was a common workman, with hundreds of others in a large factory, no better and no worse than many others. He was not absolutely heartless, but he had no appreciation of the treasure that he had in the hard-working, self-sacrificing little creature. He was a strong, gray-haired man. He had undergone much in the struggle with want. Not only grinding poverty, but strong drink, had left their traces in his face. Although comparatively young in years he was an old man, inside and outside, so to speak. When he married, he hoped for great things in the future, but all that had vanished as the transient brilliancy of a meteor vanishes in nothingness. He hated the rich, and he sought to drown his troubles in drink.

Little Mary had a hard time meeting the daily expenses of the household from the scanty portion of her father's weekly wages and what she could earn with her needle. It was a task that might have tested the courage, skill and endurance of an older person. When her father came home at night, and saw the neat little room, and little Mary's tidy figure bending over her needle work by the dim light of a lamp, that she could ill afford, his conscience troubled him. It told him that he should lead a better life, and do more to brighten the daily life of the child, for she was nothing but a child in years and form. And yet "the little mother" had her bright moments, such as they were. When she got paid for her needle work, small as the sum was, she almost felt rich. She put aside as much of the small sum as possible, not for herself, but for "the little ones," as she called her younger brothers. Moreover, she had a canary bird, and a few flowers, which were a great source of comfort to her.

And so they lived on. It was once more Saturday night. Her father would not be home early. He never did come home early on Saturday night, for that was the night he went to the tavern and spent most of his money on drink. She leaned out of the window. There was not much to be seen except chimneys, attic windows and the roofs, but above all were the marvelously glorious stars and constellations. The small children were asleep in their trundle bed. She was dreaming of the future, hoping perhaps, that it would be brighter and happier than her past had been.

Suddenly she started. She heard a door close, and a well-known footstep was on the stairs. Her father had come home earlier than usual. Perhaps he would give her all his week's wages, and talk kind and good to her, as he did in times gone by.

The door opened, and the burly man staggered into the room.

"No lamp lit yet? Well, never mind; you need not light it on my account. I want to tell you something, and then I am going right away again."

There was a pause, an awkward pause. Instinctively she felt that there was something wrong, and she pressed her hands to her beating heart. She had never seen her father act so peculiarly. Even in the partial darkness she could see his shining eyes, and she could smell the fumes of liquor. For the first time in her life she was afraid of her father.

"I must give me money," he said, in a gruff voice.

She did not understand what he meant. She expected that he would give her money to help keep awap the grim wolf that was growling at the door.

"Money from me, pa?" she queried.

"Yes, and be quick about it."

She stammered something about Saturday night.

"I've lost my week's wages. There are some friends of mine at the tavern. They have got a sort of a bank. I tried my luck, but it was bad luck," and he laughed in a silly sort of a way at his attempted wit.

The little mother shivered as she said:

"You have lost all your wages, pa?"

"Yes, and what of it? I'll soon win back my losses at first, but I'll win it all back," he said, excitedly, for the magnitude of the loss to the small family began to dawn upon him.

Mary said nothing.

"What are you blubbering about? Give me the money," he said, gruffly.

Poor little mother! If she gives him the money the little ones will have to starve.

"You have got money. You got money for your work yesterday."

She was a shade paler, but she stood resolutely before him, and said:

"Pa, I've got no money for you. The children can't starve."

He stamped his foot furiously. He strode up and down the room like an infuriated animal. The demon of drink and the demon of gambling had possession of him. They had also darkness to aid them. Could he have seen those large gray eyes full of tears and the quivering mouth, "the little mother" would have routed the twin demons, but as it was, his passions had full sway.

"Do you dare disobey me?" he said, hoarsely.

She threw her arms around him, and between sobs exclaimed:

"O, papa, forgive me if I disobey you! I do it for dear mamma's sake. Look at the dear little ones that will have to go hungry!"

At almost any other time this appeal might have had effect. But he saw the pile of glittering money, he heard the jeers of his his boon companions if he returned without it. Uttering a curse he seized her by the arms, and lifting her up, he dashed her to the floor. There was a heavy fall and a piercing shriek, and then silence.

That was a sad scene that was revealed by the moon's rays in that attic room. The maddened, sobered father was bending over the death-like face of the unconscious child, and the other children, awakened by the noise, crying around the bedside, and calling on little Mary to speak to them.

The "little mother" did not seem at first to suffer much from the shock, but every day she became paler and thinner. She never complained, but she never smiled. She appeared to work as hard as ever, the children were as neatly dressed as formerly but her old-time cheerfulness, which was a part of her nature, was gone forever. Joy and happiness had vanished from her face. When not working she would keep her eyes fixed on one spot, and did not seem to hear when spoken to. Her flowers withered, and her canary bird died. She never cried but once, and that was when she pressed the dead bird to her colorless lips.

Her father, too, was changed. He spent his evenings at home, and broke loose from his dissolute companions. He gave up all his bad habits. The "little mother" seemed to sleep more than formerly, and when the wretched man came home from his work, and looked at her pinched features, calm and unmoved in slumber, he would throw himself upon his bed and sob like a child.

The summer was over, and the leaves were falling from the trees. The "little mother" was on her death bed. Another withered leaf was falling from the tree of life. A doctor had been called in. He shook his head, and taking the almost crazed parent to one side, said:

"There is no hope. Her spine seems to have been injured. Did she ever have a severe fall?"

The father said nothing. He could say nothing. He felt as if a cord was drawn around his throat. He merely gasped for breath as the doctor turned and left the room.

Throwing himself on his knees beside the low bed, he said as gently as his rough voice would allow:

"Little mother, do you forgive me?"

A pair of thin arms were thrown around his neck, and with her old time smile, she said:

"Dear, good papa, I forgave you long ago."

"Little darling, do you know me?" he asked, perceiving a queer look in her eyes.

"Promise me, papa, to—be—good—to—the—little—ones."

A gasp and he was alone with his dead. The heroic little soul had found rest at last. The "little mother's" cares and troubles were over.

HOW A VILLAGE-FULL OF CHILDREN RAN AWAY.

BY MARY A. ALLEN.

One bright summer morning, over 40 years ago, a little village in northwestern Ohio was in a big state of excitement because every child in the village had suddenly disappeared before breakfast. There was reason for uneasiness, for it was a new country, and the fears of the parents suggested wolves, bears, or even Indians, though they saw no signs of them. Where could the children have gone? Had they fallen into the creek, or into the big rain-water troughs that ran across the end of each house? Each father ran to the creek, and each mother peered into her rain water trough, but no children were to be found. They hadn't gone to the neighbors, for all were alike bereft.

There was wringing of hands, and hurrying of feet, and shouting, and general bewilderment, until Mrs. Forrest said she saw the marks of little bare feet in the sand. Then all the fathers started to follow the tracks, and all the mothers hurried to get breakfast, for they knew the little folks would be very hungry when they came home, which would surely be very soon.

The tracks led along the hot, sandy road, and the swift feet of the men gained upon the wavering steps of the little wanderers. They would soon be in sight, the men said to each other as they hurried along.

Yes, after half a mile had been passed they paused on the brow of a little hill, and saw their children below the hill.

Then half of the fathers shouted "Mary!" and all the little girls stopped and looked back; and half the fathers shouted "Henry!" and all the boys stopped and looked back; and then both girls and boys began to run, but were soon caught by the fathers, who, now that they were no longer afraid that something dreadful had happened, grew angry and began to scold and shake the children.

"Where were you going?" asked one father.

"To grandpa's," said Henry.

"To grandma's," lisped Mary.

Which Henry? Why, there was but one. And was there but one Mary? Only one. Those two were all the children there were in the whole village. And how big was the village? It had just two houses and a postoffice. One house was of rough logs, and this was Henry's home. The other was a board "lean-to," that was to be the kitchen to a bigger house some day when Mr. Forrest got richer, and that was Mary's home.

The postoffice was

LOSS AND GAIN.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With bilious fever.

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I

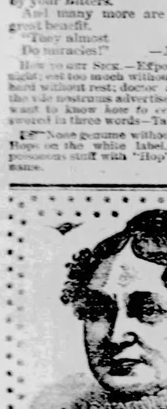
Could not move!
I shrunk
From 208 lbs to 130! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles, I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life." R. FITZPATRICK.
Dublin, June 6, '81.

CHAPTER II.

"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with utmost of sick headache,"
Neuralgia, female trouble, for years, in the most terrible and excruciating manner. No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure until I used Hop Bitters.
"The first bottle
Nearly cured me."
The second made me as well and strong as when a child,
"And I have been so to this day."
My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious
Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,
"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians
"Incurable!"
Seven bottles of your Hop Bitters cured him, and I know of the
"Lives of eight persons"
In my neighborhood that have been saved by your Bitters.
And many more are using them with great benefit.
"Time almost
Do miracles!" —*Mrs. E. D. Slack.*

How to get SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know how to get well, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

Beware of none genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

IT WILL CURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORM OF FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, INFLAMMATION AND ULCERATION, FALLING AND DISPLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAKNESS, AND IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXPEL TUMORS FROM THE UTERUS IN AN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDENCY TO CANCEROUS HUMORS THERE IS CHECKED VERY SPEEDILY BY ITS USE.

IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, DESTROYS ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURES BLOATING, HEADACHE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, DESPONDENCY AND INDIGESTION.

THAT FEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS PERMANENTLY CURED BY ITS USE.

IT WILL AT ALL TIMES AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS THAT GOVERN THE FEMALE SYSTEM.

FOR THE PURPOSE IS SOLELY FOR THE LEGITIMATE HEALING OF DISEASE AND THE RELIEF OF PAIN, AND IN THIS IT HOLDS ALL IT CLAIMS TO, THOUSANDS OF LADIES CAN GLADLY TESTIFY. "63"

IN BOTH THE CURE OF KIDNEY COMPLAINTS IN EITHER SEX THIS REMEDY IS UNSURPASSED.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health," will be mailed free to any lady sending stamp. Letters confidentially answered. "No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS and TORPIDITY of the LIVER. 25 cents per box.

The Farm.

In this department we shall try to give the questions answered, whether short communications, or full crop reports, etc., etc. Contributions are solicited on this subject, and on one subject only, and no other, and we shall try to keep the replies letters. The full name and address of all others accompany the communications.

Information Wanted

To the Farmers of the Blade Farm:

Can any one inform me how two varieties of corn mix?—J. C., Wenona, Ill.

CARTER OIL BEANS.—Will some one tell us if castor oil beans will mature in this climate, and the amount to plant on an acre, the number to a pound, bushel yield, usual market price, etc.—K. H., Kansas.

CATTLE.—Would like to know what to do for our cattle. They have grubs or "warbles" in the skin. Also, how to rid them of lice.—W. C. B.

HOUSE-FLIES.—Will some reader of the BLADE please give a plan for a chicken house on a small scale. One that is convenient, easy to get to nests, and arranged to let out and shut them in.—M. L. H., Quaker City, O.

Ensilage and Silo.

What is ensilage and what is a silo? These are doubtless be the first questions in the minds of many Farmer readers.

Answer—Ensilage is simply green fodder preserved in its green state, much as ripe fruit is preserved in its natural state in air-tight vessels. The growing corn, peas, millet, oats, rye, etc., is cut in its milk state, run through a cutting machine, thrown in bulk into huge air-tight bins, tanks or cisterns and put under pressure. This green mass, after reaching a condition of acidity, ferments from within through water to be fed out as required.—*Virginia Freeman.*

A Fruit House.

The plan adopted by one who uses the safest and best methods is a combination. To economize space the house is built square, with walls of stone, brick or concrete, each 22 inches thick, with an open space between of 12 inches, and this space filled in with charcoal, as a non-conductor of heat. Inside of the inside wall the ice is piled four feet thick, maintained in its place by studding and boards. Below the floor is another bed of ice, resting on a foot of charcoal, and above the room the ice is eleven feet thick, with three inches of wood above that; and when he builds another if he ever does he will make the ice fifteen feet thick above and six feet at the sides. Still, this one works well; it never freezes in winter nor does it waste ice rapidly in summer. The temperature is always from 32 to 37 degrees. Of course there are no windows, and it is dark as Erebus. There are inside and outside doors, made something like safe doors and as nearly air-tight as possible. If one should happen to get shut in, it would not be easy to get an alarm to the outer world. The melting ice from above is conducted down the inside floor in pipes and discharged where it will do the least harm. He has drawn as much as 1,200 tons of ice to fill this house, and it it is supplied from an artificial pond on the place. The cost of filling is estimated at about fifteen cents per ton.

Managing Pullets.

Not being one to sit quietly by and wait for an invitation, I will tell you how we manage our pullets.

We always keep 50 of the best early ones and nine good cockerels. The 12th of January we took off 176 chicks, the 10th of February 164, the 24 of May 196, the 10th of May 218. April 17, eight dozen were sent to Chicago, at $3 per dozen; May 22, ten dozen more at $2 per dozen; August 11, six dozen disposed of at $2 per dozen; November 25, three dozen fat dressed fowls, which averaged at 4½ pounds, at 6 cents per pound, and December 27, four dozen, the same average and same per pound; and during the year 130 dozen eggs were sold at 20 cents per dozen. Our receipts were $237 94. We fed 1,000 pounds of corn meal, at $1 per 100; 15 heads of cabbage at 10 cents per head; 100 pounds of fresh meat at 6 cents per pound; and five bushels of corn at 50 cents per bushel. We didn't know the value of sunflower seed, so left it out, which makes our expenses $119, and gives us a profit of $218 94. This we thought at the time close and good work, but find it is low compared with others. It is taken from our book of 1882. Last year we fell a little short of this, but our prospects this year are flattering. We use the Plymouth Rocks crossed with Light Brahmas, which we consider best.—*S. in Prairie Farmer.*

Weed Out the Breeding Stock.

All of the culls and surplus roosters, which cannot either be used by the breeder, or sold for good prices to be used for breeding purposes, should have been sold off long ago; but if any are left, they should be sent off to market at once, and if there are any among the ones intended for breeding, that are not well developed, healthy, shapely specimens, pick them out and market them with the rest. They will bring a good price at this time of the year; but it seems rather hard to keep them until winter is nearly over, and then send them off to market. However, it is quite important, and should be attended to early in the season, in order to get the breeding-stock plenty of room.

Weed out the flocks carefully, and retain only the very best specimens to use for breeding in the spring. Give them plenty of nourishing food, and have it fed warm to the fowls during the cold weather. Offer the hens every inducement possible to get them to lay and sit early in the season, as it helps bring off a nice lot of early chicks.

Early pullets are very desirable breeders, for they will begin laying early in the season, and will have laid several litters of eggs before breeding time, and will, in their turn bring off another nice lot of early chicks, to take their place the following season.

Fertilizers on Potatoes.

As to the best method of fertilizing potatoes for the best results growers differ. In a series of experiments in applying fertilizers to potatoes, made at the agricultural college of Indiana (Purdue University,) and continued through four seasons, an application of 200 pounds superphosphate and 150 pounds muriate of potash gave an average annual increase of about 60 bushels of potatoes. This application cost, including application, $8.45, but it seemed to be about as effectual without the potash costing then $4.38; as with it. Nitrogen, whether in the form of nitrate of soda or of ammonia, seemed to produce but little increase, while in the form of dried blood it was of still smaller value. In no case was the increase of crop sufficient, where a large quantity of nitrogen was used, to pay the cost of the fertilizer.

Bantams.

It is profitable to keep Bantams. They are small, but they lay fair-sized eggs for such little creatures, and are no doubt capable of producing as much in proportion to their cost as any other kind of fowls. The beauty of the Bantam is its small size, so breed them as small as possible. In order to do so do not endeavor to hatch them early, for they must be deprived of every chance to grow. Do not stint them in feed, however, for that will destroy their vitality, but feed them late in the season, so that winter will come upon them before they can attain too large a size. The Black African Bantams are the smallest, but the Black-breasted Red Games are the hardiest. The Sebrights are probably the most beautiful, owing to their peculiarity of carriage and elegant lacing. In order to preserve the lacing they must be inbred, which destroys the chances for securing good hardies. For the young people they are well adapted.

OHIO EXPERIMENT STATION.

Bulletin No. 7---Notes on Varieties of Strawberries.

The soil upon which the varieties named below were grown is a moderately rich clay loam, and was enriched with a light coating of stable manure.

All the varieties, except those noted, were planted in the spring of 1883. Ordinary cultivation was given, and the runners allowed to take root, forming matted rows. In the fall the bed was mulched with straw, which were allowed to remain until after the berries were picked. The season was quite favorable, although a light frost destroyed some blossoms and a drouth cut short the yield of fruit.

Alpha—This proved to be one of the earliest varieties. Berries, medium to large, and quite attractive in appearance. Plants healthy, but only moderately productive.

Atlantic—The plants of this variety were set in the fall, and bore but little fruit. The berries are of good form and color; plants healthy and moderately vigorous. It seems to possess no remarkable qualities, and doubtless will not take a high rank among our best varieties.

Bidwell—Failed to fulfill the promises made for it. The plants are healthy and vigorous, but are much inclined to overbear. Many of the berries are small and present a seedy appearance, which, with the large size of the calyx, renders a box of unassorted fruit unattractive. It would probably give better results grown in hills.

Big Bob—Unsatisfactory in every way.

Charles Downing—This variety bore a very scanty crop, but the berries were all that could be desired. The Downing furnishes a plentiful supply of pollen, hence is a good sort to plant with pistillate varieties. Our experiments show that it imparts to a considerable extent its own glossy appearance to the berries of such varieties as it fertilizes.

Cumberland Triumph—Ranks with the Downing as to productiveness, but like it bears much better the second year than the first. It is an excellent variety for home use, or for near markets, where it commands a good price.

Crescent Seedling—This variety was the most productive of all those tried. It was also the earliest of any good variety. It has proved to be in this and many other localities the most profitable variety for market.

Cornelia—The plants of this variety were set in the fall, hence it is impossible to give a correct opinion of it. It seems, however, to be a very promising late variety.

Daniel Boone—Fall set plants gave a good crop. The berries are of good form, size and color; plants healthy, vigorous and productive. This is certainly a very promising variety.

Early Canada—Very early but lacking in size and productiveness. The berries toward the last are too small to pay for picking.

Finch's Prolific—This variety furnishes an abundance of pollen, and is a good kind to plant with pistillate sorts. Its greatest fault is its unproductiveness.

Hart's Minnesota—Plants vigorous and productive. A valuable variety.

Jersey Queen—A very fine berry. Plants are healthy and vigorous but unproductive.

James Vick—The plants are very vigorous and productive, but even the first berries are small, and toward the last of the season are not worth picking. Quality inferior.

Lacon—This is a marvelously vigorous and productive variety. The berries are rather soft, often irregular, medium size, and not of extra quality. Hence it is not likely to become a popular sort, either for home use or market. It has, however, too many good qualities to be discarded. It may do better on hills.

Miner's Prolific—Stands next to Crescent Seedling in productiveness. The berries are medium to large, regular, good color and of excellent quality. For home use it is unexcelled, but is perhaps too soft for shipping long distances, although firm enough for near market. It has the fault of not coloring evenly, which necessitates care in picking and packing. This is a good variety to plant with pistillates.

Manchester—This is undoubtedly a good variety in many localities, but it is affected badly by the rust on our grounds. The berries are all that can be desired, but the plants lack the vigor to carry a good crop through.

Mr. Vernon—A very fine late variety, but seems not to be sufficiently productive to be profitable.

Norman—Berries very fine, plants vigorous and moderately productive.

New Dominion—Plants lack vigor and productiveness.

Nigh's Sunrise—This variety apparently has nothing to recommend it.

Old Iron Clad—Did very poorly here. Plants apparently lack vigor to mature the large amount of fruit that sets. The berries were small and full of hard lumps.

Piper's Seedling—Berries medium to large; plants vigorous and productive. It seems to be affected somewhat more by the drouth than most other varieties, but it possesses so many good qualities that it is deserving of extended trial. Would undoubtedly do well in hills.

Prince of Berries.—The plants were set in the fall and failed to make sufficient growth to produce a crop. Seems to lack vigor here.

Sharpless—Seems not to be perfectly adapted to this locality, doubtless partly because it is so easily affected by frost. The number of stamens and amount of pollen appear to be variable, hence if planted to fertilize pistillate varieties, a proportionately large number of Sharpless plants should be used.

Sucker State—Berries very regular and uniform in size; plants vigorous and productive. This is certainly a very promising variety; the objections to it being too light color of fruit and berries parting too easily from the calyx.

Windsor Chief—This is a vigorous and productive variety, ranking with Miner's Prolific, next to Crescent Seedling. The berries are large, rather acid, moderately firm, but glossy and of fine appearance. It certainly must take high rank as a profitable variety for near market. Would do well in hills.

Woodward—Berries present a fine appearance, but seem to be lacking in quality. Rather unproductive.

WILLIAM R. LAZENBY, Director.

News of the Week.

DEDICATION OF THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

The Gathering at the Monument.

With the mercury down almost to zero, and with a northerly breeze which bore a suggestion of its Arctic origin, the sprinkling of ticket bearers who began to fill up the seats of the grand stand at the base of the Washington monument at 10 o'clock Saturday morning did not appear to be bent upon pleasure, but with their upturned collars, muffled chins, and quick, nervous movements seemed inspired by a keen sense of duty alone. A rough board shed bedecked with bunting, opened upon a snow-covered field, a shaft of marble, as simple, as unspotted, as majestic and towering as the character of the man it commemorates, were the elements of the early scenes. The first distinguished arrival was an old gentleman with long white hair, whose firm, clear cut features betrayed a possible relationship to the father of his country.

"Ticket, sir."

"I am one of Washington's kindred, but I will show my ticket."

It was Ebenezar Burgess Ball, of Loudon county, Va.

"My grandmother," he said to a reporter, "was George Washington's niece. My grandfather Ball was of the family of Gen. Washington, mother Mary Ball."

The military arrived betimes, the brass bands were marshalled to their places, the troops come to a rest, and Sen. Sherman, chairman of the joint Congressional commissich from the center stand at 11 o'clock, called about 800 people to order, and said something about the people keeping their hats on. These remarks were greeted with lively stamps, for the opportunity was a good one to restore circulation to chilled limbs and extremities.

Sen. Sherman's Address.

Following is Sen. Sherman's speech at the dedication: "The monument commission authorized by the two houses of Congress to provide suitable ceremonies for the dedication of the Washington monument direct me to preside and to announce the order of the ceremonies deemed proper on this occasion. I need not say anything to impress upon you the dignity of the event you have met to celebrate. The monument speaks for itself. Simple in form, admirable in proportions, composed of enduring marble and granite, resting upon foundations broad and deep, it rises into the skies higher than any work of human art. It is the most imposing, costly and appropriate monument ever erected in honor of one man. It had its origin in the profound conviction of the people, irrespective of party, creed or race, not only in this country but in all civilized countries, that the name and fame of Washington should be perpetuated by the most imposing testimonial of the nation's gratitude to its hero, statesman, and father. This universal sentiment took form in the movement of private citizens, associated in the name of the Washington National Monument association, who, January 31, 1848, secured from Congress an act authorizing them to erect the proposed monument on the ground, selected as the most appropriate site by the President of the United States. Its corner stone was laid on the Fourth of July, 1848, by the Masonic fraternity, with imposing ceremonies, in the presence of the chief officers of the government and multitude of citizens. It was partially erected by the National Monument association with means furnished by voluntary contributions of the people of the United States. On July 5, 1880, one hundred years after the declaration of American independence, Congress in the name of the people of the United States, formally assumed and directed the completion of the monument. Since then the foundations have been strengthened, the shaft has been steadily advanced, and now the completed structure stands before you. It is a fit memorial of the greatest character in human history. It looks down upon scenes most loved by him on earth, the most conspicuous object in a landscape full of objects deeply interesting to the American people, and all eyes will turn to it and all hearts feel the inspiration of its beauty, symmetry and grandeur. Strong as it is, it will not endure so long as the memory of him in whose honor it was built; but while it stands it will be evidence to many succeeding generations of the love and reverence of this generation for the name and fame of George Washington—first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." More even than this—the prototype of purity, manhood and patriotism for all lands and time. Without further preface, I proceed to discharge the duty assigned me."

Mr. Corcoran's Speech.

Mr. Corcoran followed Sen. Sherman, and in conclusion said: "It is glory enough for the Washington Monument society that its pious labors as put to the proof of time, have begun to rise majestic structure which stands before us to-day, and it is glory enough for the legislative and executive departments of the government that, in assuming and directing the completion of the monument, on the foundation laid by the people, they have at once redeemed a sacred national pledge and fulfilled a sacred national duty, by giving to this symbol of the admiration and crown with which it towers above the earth and soars heavenward, like the fame it commemorates."

Masonic Ceremonies.

The Masonic ceremonies by the Grand lodge of the District of Columbia, which then followed, were brief. The proper functionaries declared the square, the level and the plumb had been applied to the obelisk, and that its corners were found to be square, it courses level, and its walls skillfully erected according to the plan. The grand master, Myron M. Parker, scattered corn and poured out wine and oil, emblems of nourishment, refreshment, and joy, and in the course of the mystic ceremonies brought into use certain historic relics with which Geh. Washington was intimately connected. The gavel used, was one prepared for and used by Gen. Washington as Grand Master pro tem, in laying the corner stone of the National Capitol, Sept. 18, 1793; the sword volunteered belonging to Fredericksburg lodge, No. 4, Virginia, upon which Washington took the first vows of Masonry; that belonging to St. John's lodge, No. 1, city of New York, etc., etc.

Delivered to Pres. Arthur--The President's Address.

To Col. Thomas L. Casey, United States engineer, was assigned the duty of presenting the part taken the general government in the construction of the monument, and of delivering it to the President of the United States. His speech was brief but appropriate.

Pres. Arthur, in accepting the monument, said:

"FELLOW COUNTRYMEN—Before the dawn of the century of whose eventful years will soon have faded into the past, when death had but lately robbed this Republic of its most beloved and illustrious citizen, the Congress of the United States pledged the faith of the nation that in this city bearing his honored name and then, as now, the seat of the general government, that a monument should be erected to commemorate the great events of his military and political life. The stately column that stretches heavenward from the plain whereon we stand bears witness to all who behold it that the covenant which our fathers made their children have fulfilled. In the completion of this great work of patriotic endeavor, there is abundant cause for national rejoicing. For while this structure shall endure it shall be to all mankind a steadfast token of the affectionate and reverent regard in which this people continue to hold the memory of Washington. Well may he ever keep the foremost place in the hearts of his countrymen—the faith that never faltered, the wisdom that was broader and deeper than any learning taught in the schools; the courage that shrank from no peril, and was disarmed by no defeat; the loyalty that kept all selfish purpose subordinate to the demands of patriotism,—and honor and sagacity that displayed itself in camp and cabinet alike, and above all, that harmonious union of moral and intellectual qualities which has never found its parallel among men. These are the attributes of the character which the intelligent thought of this country discribes to the grandest figure of the lost. But other and more eloquent lips than mine will to-day bear witness to you the story of his nobler life and its glorious achievements. To myself has been assigned a simple and more formal duty, in the fulfillment of which I do now, as President of the United States, and in behalf of the people, receive this monument from the hands of its builder, and declare it dedicated from this time forth to the immortal name and memory of George Washington."

The President read his address in a firm, clear tone, and at its conclusion cheers broke forth, and were hearty and prolonged.

Hon. R. C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, and John W. Daniel, of Virginia, also spoke.

Six Persons Killed by a Natural Gas Explosion.

A terrific explosion of natural gas occurred in a two-story brick dwelling occupied by Helsey brothers, cigar makers, at Welsburg, W. Va., Saturday morning. The building together with adjoining property, was entirely demolished. Six persons are reported killed.

FRENCH SPOLIATION CLAIMS.

The Difficulties to be Encountered in Their Settlement.

The manner in which the evidence has been preserved in the state department of the French spoliations of American commerce prior to 1800 is such that either a considerable appropriation must be made by Congress to enable this evidence to be classified, so the court of claims can act upon it intelligently, or else the time must be extended within the law requiring claimants to file their petitions. Much of the evidence, and that, too, of the most convincing character, was filed by claimants before the commissions appointed under the treaties for the cession of Florida and Louisiana, under the mistaken impression that these treaties provided for the settlement of what are now known distinctively as the French spoliation claims. The commissions ruled against the claims on the ground that they were not comprehended within the treaties, but the evidence presented is still preserved in the archives of the state department. Much of it is conclusive as to the facts of the confiscation of vessels and cargoes, but may, perhaps, be subject to doubt as to the values thereof, for the reason that no claimant against the government has ever been known to understate the case.

The trouble about presenting all this evidence to the court of claims arises from the fact that the original papers have been preserved by the state department in the form of bound volumes, and are arranged chronologically rather than by subjects. The clerical force of the state department is insufficient to admit of making copies of all papers relating to this class of claims, and it would be impossible to allow the attorneys for claimants to have access to the originals for the purpose of copying them, because only one person could use one book at a time, when there might and possibly would be hundreds of persons waiting to examine it.

The state department is now anxiously considering the proper course to pursue. The court of claims is naturally unwilling to have the bound volumes of the state department records presented as evidence. The resolution of the House which sent to the court all papers on file in the clerk's office in reference to these claims has blocked out for the court more work than it would willingly have undertaken in arranging these papers so that they can be referred to. In view of these conditions the claimants and their attorneys are uncertain what to do. They are unable to obtain the evidence upon which to base their petitions to the court of claims, and they do not know whether it will be best for them to file their petitions and await the order of the court for the production of the evidence on file in the state department, or to obtain the authority of Congress for the publication in full or all the evidence in the possession of the state department, so that they may save costs if they find that this evidence is not sufficient to give them confidence of a favorable result.

Gen. Grant's Tongue.

The following appeared in Saturday's issue of the *Medical Record*: "There has been so many sensational stories concerning the precise character of the disease of Gen. Grant's tongue and throat, it will be gratifying to his many friends to learn that all the more serious and alarming symptoms connected with them have virtually disappeared. It was feared, in professional circles at least, that the ulcerations of the tongue and fauces were dependent upon a malignant disease of not uncommon occurrence at this time of life, as the result of local irritation from a troublesome tooth. The focus of the trouble was on the side of the organ, the usual site of a cancer, and the indurations of the base of the sore were ominously confirmatory of such suspicion. We are gratified to learn from his attending physician that all these signs of epithelioma have passed away; that the ulcerated surfaces have healed, and adjoining tissues regained their natural suppliness. There is now remaining only a small excavation in the neighboring tonsil, such as sometimes results from follicular inflammation of that part. It would appear, from its clinical history, to have been a case of chronic superficial inflammation of the tongue, the long continuance of which results in progressive malignant destruction of the invaded parts. There is strong probability that excessive smoking was one of the prime factors as to the causation. Inasmuch as such has been proven to be the case in a large majority of persons so affected, the distinguished general would not certainly be considered an exception to this rule, affording, as he does, 'a notorious example for anti-tobacconists.' Still, it is fair to say the disease sometimes occurs in those who do not smoke, and who are not inclined to any intemperance. Whatever may have been the cause of the disease, it is a matter for great congratulation that all fears of grave complications are for the present at an end, and our ex-President is spared the affliction, the bare contemplation of which would be distressing in the extreme."

A Suit for Eight Millions.

The tables have turned in the interminable Marie-Garrison case, and now proceedings are pending in the New York Supreme court, in which Commodore Cornelius K. Garrison is plaintiff and Peter Mario and others defendants. This last step caused another delay in reference to the case, which was in progress, as all proceedings have been stayed by order of the Supreme court. Peter Marie's suit against Commodore Garrison, which has been pending in the Superior court for the past eight years, involves nearly eight millions. An order was obtained by Garrison last week, requiring Mario & Co., plaintiffs in the suit, before the referee, to show cause why they should not be enjoined from further prosecuting in that suit until a determination of the action brought in the United States court for the eastern district of Missouri, in which the plaintiff is the Pacific road, of Missouri, and the defendants are Garrison and others. This motion has been heard and decision reserved.

Knights of Honor in Trouble.

Two suits have been filed in the United States court at Louisville against Robert J. Breckenridge and the supreme lodge of Knights of Honor of Kentucky and the People's bank of Kentucky. The petition in one case is from Charles B. Duff, of Louisville, who states that he paid out death claims to the amount of $20,000 upon certificates which Breckenridge refuses to pay, and he sues to recover the amount. The petition further says the books of the order show that Breckenridge should have $152,479.21 in his hands as treasurer, while the statement of the People's bank shows that only $114,607.12 is deposited there. Defendant asks that the deficiency be explained.

The other suit is filed by the supreme lodge of Missouri to recover about $18,000 paid out by them on death certificates. A motion for the appointment of a receiver will be made by plaintiffs before Judge Baxter on February 24.

Shipping Cattle to England.

A special from Superior City, Wis., says: "A sale of 600 head of cattle has just been made by the Douglas River Cattle company to the Marquis of Demorx, price $30,000, for shipment to England. This is the first sale of a series soon to follow. Arrangements for the shipment of 2,000 more head are now being made by the same company, which has extensive ranches in Nebraska, Wyoming and Montana. The cattle will be shall fattened at Duluth, and as soon as navigation opens shipped by lake to the seaboard, thence to England, with which country's government, it is claimed, arrangements have been made for the shipment, duty free.

A Sleeper Dashed Down an Embankment.

As the Ohio & Mississippi train eastward was leaving North Vernon, Ind., this morning, it encountered a broken rail. The entire train passed over in safety, except the rear sleeper, which was thrown down the embankment and wrecked. Two persons, so far as known, were killed, and several injured. One of the killed was Mr. Eldridge, of Jefferson, Texas. The name of the other is not yet known.

Grant and Porter.

In the Illinois House of Representatives a joint resolution passed by the Senate was presented to the House, urging Congress to place Gen. Grant on the retired list. It was laid on the table. A resolution to refer the matter to a committee of five, with instructions to insert the name of Fitz John Porter along with Grant, carried.

In the Senate a resolution was unanimously passed, asking Congress to pass the Edmunds bill placing Gen. Grant on the retired list.

Grave Robbers.

At the burial ground attached to the Pisgah church, five miles from Point Pleasant, W. Va., the sexton on Wednesday found half a dozen bodies taken from the graves and strown about the ground. No clue to the perpetrator nor to the motive.

An Ice Bridge Nine Miles Long.

The river blocked at Niagara Thursday night. The river is now blocked from Queenstown, two miles out into the lake, making an ice bridge nine miles long.

In the Massachusetts senate a resolution providing that a person's disbelief in God shall not affect his credibility as a witness, was defeated—10 to 24.

FIRE RECORD.

The Chappaqua Mountain institute was entirely destroyed by fire at 3 o'clock Saturday morning. The teachers and 75 scholars were all removed from the burning building, although there were some narrow escapes. Many children were carried insensible through the smoke and flames upon the frozen, snow-covered ground, in their night clothes, barefooted and partly naked. Kind neighbors were soon at the scene, and the poor half frozen children kindly cared for. The institute was started sixteen years ago as a Quaker school for boys and girls. The building cost $45,000. The loss is estimated at $50,000; insurance, $21,000.

Fire broke out between 6 and 7 Saturday morning in the house of J. A. King, 1,539 Pine street, Philadelphia. Three dwellings were destroyed. The occupants of King's residence, asleep in the upper stories, were aroused by the heat and smoke only to discover the usual means of egress cut off. They ran to the windows and most of them jumped out. King appeared at the fourth story window, and was seen to make an effort to jump, but was overcome by the heat and fell back into the flames. His charred body was found after the fire was extinguished. Three people who jumped to the ground—two female servants and a sister of Mrs. King—also lost their lives. Mrs. King appeared at the window crying for help. A mattress was held by the firemen and she was told to drop her baby first and then jump herself. She did so and received severe, but not dangerous injuries. The baby was killed. The Kings were the most fashionable and popular people in the city.

The St. Michaels Orphans' asylum and St. Joseph's convent, on Mount Oliver, south side of Pittsburg, were partially destroyed by fire shortly before 12 o'clock Friday. When the flames were discovered 35 nuns and 20 little children were in the building. Through the efforts of a few calm Sisters, however, a panic was averted, and all left the burning building safely.

The fire started in one of the dormitories, and when discovered had made considerable headway. An alarm was sounded, and responded to promptly by the fire department, but before the flames could be controlled the entire west end of the building, occupied as an orphan asylum, were in ruins. The loss will probably reach $10,000. The building was a three-story brick, with Mansard roof, and cost $40,000 when erected ten years ago.

About 6:30 Thursday fire was discovered in the Grannis block, Dearborn street, Chicago. At the time the fire broke out the employes in the offices of the building were preparing to leave for the night, and as far as can be learned all escaped safely. The fire is said to have originated at the bottom of the elevator shaft where, during the past week, there has been a new boiler put in and other improvements made.

The building was for the most part occupied by lawyers, architects and insurance agents, many of whom will lose everything contained in their offices. It is now known that two of the most valuable law libraries in the city are totally destroyed. The building cost $175,000 and was insured for $120,000. The offices in the building were expensively fitted up, which makes up the estimates of the furniture, etc., amount well up to $75,000.

The Thurston orphans' home at South Bethlehem, Pa., burned Thursday morning. The fire was discovered by one of the attendants, who immediately woke the occupants and had them quickly removed to the adjoining buildings. When the firemen arrived all the fire plugs were found to be frozen and the bucket brigade was at once formed and the fire extinguished. The children returned to the building, but were so badly frightened that they refused to go to bed.

A fire originated in Philadelphia, Thursday, in a five-story brick structure, 125 Chestnut street, occupied by Stephens & Co., Geize & Stratton, Richard A. Blythe and Ganzele & Co., dealers in cotton and wool. After the fire was discovered and flames burst from the windows, the front of three upper stories fell out and crashed down into the street. The loud noise thus made caused a rumor that an explosion had also occu red, but it is not yet known whether or not there were any explosions in the building.

When the wall fell, a laborer, John McKay, was engaged in removing the safe from the adjoining building. He was buried by falling bricks and instantly killed. A horse attached to a hose cart standing in front of the building was also killed.

The flames spread rapidly to buildings on the east, and Nos. 124 and 126 Chestnut street, were soon enveloped. The former building is occupied by Irvine C. Beatty & Co., dealers in worsted yarns; the latter by George H. McFadden & Co., cotton dealers.

Chicago Election Frauds.

Tilman, owner of the presses on which Sullivan swore he printed the bogus tickets on the night of November 3, was also arrested, and confessed Sullivan swore falsely in saying he rented the presses to Sullivan on that occasion; that W. J. Gallagher, one of the defendants, approached him on the subject about three weeks ago, and that it was subsequently arranged between himself, Gallagher and Mackin that he should give this false evidence.

Tilman has made a further confession to M. E. Stone, editor of the *News*, in which he says he went with Mackin to the Palmer house a few days ago, and there met the attorneys for the defense, and was introduced as a man who would swear his office was rented the night of November 3; that there he was first told the name of a man who he was to swear rented his printing office, and that Mackin, on the part of the Democratic publican ticket which he was to swear he (Tilman) picked up in his printing office on the morning of November 4. Tilman further says his office was not rented on the night of November 3, and it was impossible that any tickets were printed there that night, and that there was no steam to run the presses.

O'Brien, another of the witnesses under arrest, was also seen by Mr. Stone, and began his confession. He said he had carried law books in and out of the court room for Mackin; that he received in all $1,50 from Mackin; that he (O'Brien) discovered the printer Sullivan as a man who could be induced to swear he printed the fraudulent ballots found in the ballot box, and introduced him to Mackin. The prisoner was proceeding to further detail of the facts, when his attorney commanded him to cease talking, and the confession ended.

Thirty-three Cars Burned—Several Men Missing.

A collision occurred Thursday on the Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac railroad, between Washington and Alexandria, and the details which can be obtained are very meagre. The collision occurred in or near the short tunnel at the Four Mile run, the colliding trains being the New Orleans mail, over the Virginia Midland, which should have reached Washington at 11 p. m., and a freight train going south. Both trains were badly wrecked and the shattered cars took fire, the flames being fed by petroleum from two oil cars in the freight train. Thirty-three cars were burned, including baggage and mail cars with their contents. Andrew Angur, conductor of the freight train, was killed and seven train men are missing. Seven or eight persons were injured, some of them seriously. The wounded were taken to a farm house in the vicinity.

Decision Concerning Postmasters.

A special from Bloomington, Ill., says letters have been received there from the Attorney General and Postmaster General of the United States announcing the termination of a very important case, concerning the first class postoffices. General Dick, postmaster, was defendant in a test case in which he retained money order fees to the amount of nearly $5,000, though the work was performed by his assistant. The latter raised the claim that either the fees should, in part, or in full, have been paid to him or turned into the treasury of the United States. The attention of the postoffice department was called to the case, and a test suit made. A syndicate of all the postmasters interested is being formed to provide means to defend the case, which passed through the courts with varying results until it has now been decided in Dick's favor. The decision will add very largely to the expense of maintaining the mail service of the country.

Ex. Gov. Moses Sent to the House of Correction.

In the superior criminal court at East Cambridge, Mass., Tuesday, the case of Ex-Gov. Moses, of South Carolina, charged with obtaining $34 under false pretenses from T. W. Higginson, of Cambridge, came up for sentence, the defendant having pleaded guilty. Moses made an eloquent appeal for mercy, reviewing his past career, and stated that his mind had given way under his troubles, instancing the guiltiness of the crime in proof thereof. He was sentenced to six months in the House of Correction.

Girls Walking Five Miles to Work.

Early Tuesday morning a dozen men of New York walked five miles to their work. Two girls, Mina Stewart and Annie Ripley, also made the attempt. They fell into three culverts on the railroad track, got through a covered bridge on their hands and knees and, after having lost their way several times, finally reached North Adams three hours after they started, completely exhausted. Their clothes had to be cut from their bodies and it is not yet certain they will survive. Sixty other girls remained in their homes in the factory Tuesday night.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

To Protect Union Soldiers.

Rep. Millard, from the committee on Reform in Civil Service, has submitted a minority report, signed by the Republican members of the committee, in favor of Rep. Taylor's bill to prohibit the discharge of honorably discharged soldiers or sailors or dependent relatives from any office in the civil service of the United States, except for cause.

Cleveland Instructed.

Reagan has received a communication from President-elect Cleveland, requesting that the petition of the Democratic members of the House, urging him to refrain from committing himself in regard to the coinage of silver in his inaugural address, be forwarded him by mail.

Illinois Lands.

The old Renault claim for lands in Illinois, which has been before the Interior department for years, and has on several occasions been presented to Congress for consideration, formed the basis of another decision by the secretary of the Interior Wednesday. The case came up on a petition by one of the claimants to have a patent issued to him. The secretary doubts the authority of the department to issue a patent, and thinks it would be improper to do so without legislative authority, especially in the light of information the department now possess. He therefore declines to grant the petition. Forty-five fine farms are included within the lands claimed by the petitioner.

The Foreign Contract Labor Bill.

Following is the text of the House foreign contract labor bill as as amended and passed by the Senate:

"Be it enacted, that from and after the passage of this act it shall be unlawful for any person, company, partnership or corporation, in any manner whatsoever, to prepay transportation or in any way assist or encourage the importation or emigration of any alien or aliens, any foreigner or foreigners, into the United States, its territories or the District of Columbia, under contract or agreement, parole or special, express or implied, made previous to the importation or migration of such alien or aliens, foreigner or foreigners, to perform labor or service of any kind in the United States, its territories or the District of Columbia.

"Sec. 2. That all contracts or agreements, express or implied, parole or special, which may hereafter be made by and between any person, company, partnership or corporation and any foreigner or foreigners, alien or aliens, to perform labor or service, or having reference to the performance of labor or service by any person in the United States, its territories or the District of Columbia, previous to the migration or importation of the person or persons whose labor or service is contracted for into the United States, shall be utterly void and of no effect.

"Sec. 3. That for every violation of any provision of section one of

fer us to stand by our rule, and show our virtue. After considerable further discussion as to the operation of the Senate rules, the Senate disagreed to the committee amendment—18 yeas, 33 nays—so far as that amendment related to letter postage, leaving the newspaper provision yet to be acted on. The Senate went into executive session, and when the doors reopened, adjourned till to-morrow at 1 o'clock.

HOUSE.—Barnes submitted the conference report on the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill. Agreed to. Wolford called up the motion to reconsider the vote by which the House some days ago refused to pass a bill granting a pension of $50 a month to the widow of Major Thornburg. The motion to reconsider was agreed to, and the bill passed. A bill passed appropriating $50,000 for the erection of a public building at Clarksburg, W. Va. A bill passed increasing to $1,000,000 the limit of the appropriation for public buildings at Louisville. The House then went into committee of the Whole on the Naval Appropriation bill. The second section, which relates to the increase of the navy, and contains what is known as the "Randall plan," having been read, it was agreed that four hours' debate should be allowed upon it. Keifer opposed the plan contained in the bill, because he believed it would not give the country a single vessel which it would dare put into the water. He likened the situation of the United States to that of an overgrown child, who was hurt wherever touched, and was without power to strike back. He made a detailed criticism of the question, and ridiculed the construction proposed by the board, characterizing it as a hermaphrodite assemblage of naval men and civilians, and predicting that the country would never get a ship from such a board.

McCord read a petition from the Society of Friends in Iowa, protesting against appropriations being made for an increase of the navy, and praying that Congress spare no expense in the effort to provide courts of arbitration for the purpose of promoting friendly relations among nations.

Long said the position of the gentleman from Ohio (Keifer) in favor of the increase of the navy, and opposing the means proposed to secure that increase reminded him of the story of the man who was in favor of the Maine law, but against its execution. The plan proposed might be faulty in detail, but he favored its general features.

Pending further debate, the committee rose and the House took a recess till 7, the evening session for the consideration of pension bills.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.

SENATE.—The Chair laid before the Senate the credentials of A. H. Jones, senator-elect from Arkansas. Ingalls reported a bill to refer to the court of claims the claims of eastern and western bands of Cherokee Indians. Calendar. A resolution was agreed to authorizing the committee on Indian Affairs to continue during the recess of Congress, investigation regarding the leases of Indian lands. Another resolution was agreed to, calling on the secretary of the interior to furnish information relating to the progress of Indian education.

Miller (Cal.) presented a petition received by telegraph from the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, now in session at San Francisco, praying for the immediate passage by Congress of the bill to place Gen. Grant on the retired list. The petition was, under the rules, laid on the table, the Senate having passed the bill to carry out the purpose prayed for by the petition.

The Des Moines settlers' titles bill was then placed before the Senate, and Lapham resumed his remarks in support of his proposed amendment exempting from the operation of the act such of the lands as were covered by the joint resolution of March 2, 1861, and whose titles, the Supreme court had declared, had been rendered valid by that joint resolution.

The amendment was defeated—yeas 14, nays 29. The bill then passed—yeas 31, nays 24. As it is a Senate bill it now goes to the House of Representatives. Consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill was then resumed.

Same debate arose on the committee's proposed amendment, striking out the House provision that would require the secretary of the Treasury to bid in competition with private parties for the manufacture of postage stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards. Plumb said the clause did not bind the secretary of the Treasury to accept the lowest responsible, or any other bid—this was a dangerous power to lodge in an executive officer. He opposed if the government were to enter on this class of work it would ruin all private enterprises of a similar character. Dawes said it would be like establishing a government tailor shop to supply the army and navy with uniforms; it would be turning Washington into a colossal manufacturing centre for whose enormous operations money would be supplied by the government. Beck opposed increasing the number of government employes; nothing more unfortunate could happen a man than to rely upon the government for a living. Morgan and McPherson favored the House provision. On the question coming to a vote the provision was stricken out as recommended by the Senate committee—yeas 32, nays 29. The next amendment stating in the affirmative was Beck; the only Republican in the negative Sherman. The Senate also agreed to the committee's amendments, striking out the provisions for an extra 10-cent postage rate on letters intended for special expedition in delivery.

Frye offered an amendment appropriating $800,000 for the transportation of foreign mails, including the transit across the Isthmus of Panama, and authorizing the postmaster general to contract with the lowest responsible bidder for the carriage of such mails at not to exceed 50 cents per nautical mile on the trip each way actually traveled between terminal points, but providing that such mails shall be carried on American steamships, and the aggregate of contracts shall not exceed one-half the sum appropriated by the amendment. Bayard made the point of order that Frye's amendment was general legislation. Beck supported the point made by Bayard. Frye said Beck had always been consistent; he had always endeavored to prevent anything being done for American ships. Beck said Frye's amendment was a subsidy to a certain small class of men. It was the old Pacific Mail subsidy. It was an unjust discrimination giving $400,000 out of the treasury to a few men now owning a few ships. There would be no time to build any new ships before the subsidy would expire, as it would expire with the appropriation bill. Then what guarantee was there that Congress, Whenever Frye brought in a bill making raw materials free and shipping free, he (Beck) would be found for it. As long as we kept a Chinese wall about our industries, we were only crippling our own merchants by depriving them of markets.

Frye inquired whether it was not a "subsidy" for the steamer running through the back hills of Kentucky to get $500 a year—more than a dollar a year for every letter carried? He supposed it was not "subsidy" for the rest of the country to make up Kentucky's deficiency of half a million dollars a year on her mail service. But if it became a "subsidy" when any one proposed to do for American steamships by paying a fair price for carrying United States mails. The Pacific Mail company was always brought up as a bugaboo whenever a proposition of this sort came up. Frye was not afraid of that bugaboo. That company had expended $10,000,000 in American shipyards among American mechanics, instead of expending the same amount of money in the shipyards in England or on the Clyde, where the senator from Kentucky (Beck) would have it expended. Instead of $400,000 for the good of the merchant shipping, if Frye could have his way, he would expend $1,000,000, so the American flag could be seen in the ports of the world, and we could carry, not 15 per cent. as at present, but 80 per cent., as in the past, of our own manufactures.

Beck, replying to Frye, said the object of the postoffice appropriation bill was to provide for the expense of the postoffice under existing law. Its object was not to change existing law. Kentucky paid more into the federal treasury each year than Maine had paid altogether in the last half century. One state contributes to the treasury in one form; other states contribute in other forms. Why had we only 75 per cent. of the carrying trade of our own products? Because we had a high tariff, because the Republican party. When we had a Democratic administration and a low tariff we had carried 80 per cent. of our own products. Protection, subsidy, the crippling of commerce by high taxation had reduced the United States to the pitiful position in which they now were in regard to shipping. The amendment of Frye would not help them.

Voss said there should be no mistake about the question in hand. It was to encourage the building of ships in the United States. No legislation of Congress, however, could build up shipping or commerce under present conditions of production in the United States. We might as well try to chain the wind. The amendment of Frye was a naked donation of $400,000 to the Pacific Mail. It was a subsidy, and subsidies don't pay. Railroads, and mining and stock jobbing, and agriculture paid better than shipping. Until Americans found it paid better to work on the sea than on land, they would continue to work on land.

Plumb would not discuss the whole question of merchant marine, nor of the expediency for it under the coming Democratic administration. If there was a complete Democratic ascendancy, American ships would simply mean English ships bought and paid for by American money. Plumb said the postmaster general believed it necessary for the government to pay more than was now allowed by law. He, for one, was willing to say to the Democratic postmaster general that this experiment might be tried for a year.

On Bayard's point being brought to a vote, the amendment was held to be in order—yeas 33, nays 20. Frye's amendment was then agreed to—yeas 30, nays 18.

The Senate retained the House provision permitting newspaper articles to be marked without increase of postage. The bill was then read the third time, and passed without division. It now goes to the House for concurrence or non-concurrence in the Senate amendments.

The Senate then went into executive session, and, when the doors were reopened, adjourned.

HOUSE.—Randall, chairman of the committee on appropriation, reported the sundry civil appropriations bill. Referred to the committee of the whole.

Lefevre offered a resolution reciting that Germany is discriminating against imported American products, and instructing the committee on foreign affairs to inquire into and report whether the interests of the United States do not require the adoption of like discrimination on articles imported from the German Empire.

On motion of Payson, the Senate amendments were concurred in to the House bill forfeiting the Texas Pacific land grant.

On motion of Hopkins, the Senate amendment was concurred in to the House bill prohibiting the importation of contract labor. The states were called for indirectly for the introduction of bills; but very few were introduced, the most important of those being one introduced by Perkins to open the Oklahoma lands to homestead settlements. Randall then moved that the House go into committee for further consideration of the naval appropriation bill, and though opposed by the supporters of the river and harbor bill, the motion carried—yeas 130, nays 125—and the House went into committee as indicated. Long concluded his speech in support of the proposition to increase the navy. He thought he spoke for his whole House when he said he was ready to engage in the work of building up the navy, even if that work took place under a Democratic administration, and the prestige of restoring the navy to its former glory attached to that administration.

Hewitt (N. Y.) was ready to vote $30,000,000 for the restoration of the American navy. It was the sum the government was bound to expend within the next five years, and he was willing to give a pledge to-day that the American Congress had patriotism to vote the necessary money. Cannon, while he wanted an American navy, did not consider the pending bill presented the proper and orderly way of securing one. Reed said this was an astonishing proposition, both in matter and manner. It indicted and convicted the next administration of incompetency before it was born. He ridiculed the proposition proposed by the board, and the duties assigned it. The board was to give prizes. A first prize—what for? For a vessel we were going to build. A second prize—what for? For a vessel we were not going to build. [Laughter.] That was consistent with the life of the Democratic party. It was always giving chromos for incompetency. Thomas opposed the proposition as being to build hulls for four vessels at an unlimited cost. It was not known whether they were to be for ocean or river, or whether they were to be frigates, gunboats or rams. There was not one cent given for a gun, or for machinery, or for rigging. There was nothing in the proposition but a provision for places for a lot of Democratic politicians who are alleged naval architects. Keifer opposed the provisions of the bill, as they would not give the country a navy. Randall said an effort had been made to create the impression that the democratic party was hostile to the navy. Its history was the reverse.

After further discussing, general debate on the second section of the bill was closed, and Thomas raised the point of order against the section that it changed existing law, and was not in the interest of economy. Stone raised the further point that the subject matter of the section should have been properly reported by the committee on Naval Affairs, and was not within the jurisdiction of the Appropriation committee.

The Chair declined to rule on this latter point of order, but sustained that raised by Thomas, and the section was stricken from the bill. Randall then moved to postpone further consideration of the bill for the present, and to proceed to the consideration of the deficiency bill, but objection was made. Talbot offered an amendment appropriating $1,780,000 for the completion of a steel cruiser of not less than 5,000 nor more than 6,000 tons dispincement and armament therefor, authorized by act of Congress approved August 5, 1882. The amendment was adopted—91 to 67. On motion of Randall the amendment was amended by adding a proviso that the secretary of the Navy shall approve the construction of said vessel. Thomas offered an amendment appropriating $2,204,000 for the completion of the Puritan, Terror, Monadnoc, Amphitrite and Miantonomah, provided their completion shall be recommended by the secretary of the Navy. Lost—64 to 95. On motion of Boutelle, an amendment was adopted providing for the return of the Alert, with the thanks of this government to the government of Great Britain, for the transfer of the Bear to the treasury department to be used as a revenue cutter in Alaskan waters, and for the use of the Thetis in the navy as a surveying vessel. The committee then rose and reported the bill to the House. The action of the committee in adopting the Talbot amendment was ratified by the House—yeas 111, nays 99. The bill passed, and the House took a recess until 8, the evening session for consideration of business relating to the District of Columbia.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Egypt.

HOW GORDON WAS KILLED.

Farraga, who opened the gates of Khartoum to El Mahdi's forces, had been a slave. Gordon freed him, and made him a military commandant. He used to receive letters from El Mahdi, which he told Gordon were unimportant.

Gen. Gordon's trusted messenger, George, has arrived at Abu Klea. He says that almost all the native accounts agree that Gen Gordon, finding himself betrayed, made a rush for the magazine near the Catholic mission buildings. Finding the rebels already in possession, he returned to the government house, and was killed while trying to re-enter. The rebels were admitted to Khartoum at 10 o'clock at night on the 26th of January.

Another account says that Gen. Gordon rushed toward the magazine, intending to explode it, when they prevented the ammunition, of which there was several tons, falling into the hands of the enemy. The Arabs quickly realized his intention, and shot him dead.

THE MAHDI'S VIEWS.

The document published, and purported to have been written by an emissary of the Mahdi residing in England, says in effect that the idea of peace is agreeable to the Mahdi, provided it will be of advantage to the Mussulmans. The Mahdi considers himself bound to follow in the footsteps of Mahomet, who frequently made treaties of peace with Christians and other infidels. The document warns England not to compel another uprising, thus opening the gates to a flood which would overwhelm the human race.

FROM GEN. WOLSELEY.

A dispatch from Lord Wolseley advising the government of the death of Gen. Stewart says: "Gen. Stewart will be buried at the entrance of the valley leading to Gakdul. He will receive a soldier's funeral. No braver soldier or more brilliant leader ever wore the queen's uniform. England can ill afford to lose this young general."

Another message from Lord Wolseley says: "Gen. Butler reports from Abu Klea Wells as follows: 'About 50 of the enemy's cavalry scouted around us all day Monday. They were reinforced about an hour before sunset by about 400 infantry, armed with rifles. The infantry crossed to the hills on the northeast of us and kept up a well maintained, desultory, long range fire. This fire has thus far caused sixteen casualties. I am perfectly able to effect that a large number of the enemy's cavalry and infantry, with guns, have crossed the same tactics at the three successive hills, giving the Arabs the impression that fresh bodies of the British troops were arriving. El Mandi's forces became panic-stricken, ceased firing and decamped toward Metemneh, taking their guns and the dead and wounded with them. A few Arab scouts were only left, and they were three miles off, to watch our movements. There has been no sign of the enemy since. Gen. Buller advances to Gakdul as soon as his reinforcements arrive from Korti. The British loss during the engagement was four killed and 25 wounded."

RUSSIA AND FRANCE.

Russia and France are "backing" the sultan of Turkey against Italy. The porte's preparations to mobilize the fleet for the purpose of sending an expedition to Massowah is checked. This is reported to be due to a warning from England that the Turkish fleet would not be permitted to enter the Suez canal. Owing to the attitude of Turkey the Italian government holds in readiness for embarkation a full corps d'armee.

Great Britain.

Sir Vernon Harcourt, home secretary, received a deputation of unemployed workingmen who went to the home office to ask government relief for the unemployed of London. The home secretary was reminded that the people represented by the deputation did not desire alms, but work. The only relief they desired was employment, in which they gave value received for bread wanted. They desired such work as they only as they could accept without degradation. They repudiated all sympathy with the socialistic propaganda.

Harcourt was much impressed by the expressions of the deputation. In reply he said the condition of the unemployed workmen as presented by the deputation was one which eminently deserved attention. He was aware that distress among the honest poor of London was widespread and deepseated. He assured the deputation that the government had no inclination to treat the matter in any spirit of dry economy, still the question as to the best method of relief was an extremely difficult one. Experience had shown that attempts to relieve distress by inaugurating public improvements were unwise. The failure of the efforts made by France to relieve distress, 35 years ago, by starting and carrying on vast public works, was pointed to as an illustration. The government, however, the secretary promised, would look into the matter closely and consider the advisability of stimulating efforts of local philanthropic bodies, with a view of affording larger temporary relief. Sir William thought that the government might do something in the way of emigration, by communicating with the British colonial authorities.

Secret negotiations are being carried on between the government and the Irish party in regard to the terms by which the Irish members of Parliament will support the government on the question of a vote of censure. Government agents, it is asserted, offer as a return for such support, a modification of the Crimes act, but Parnell insists upon a pledge that there shall be no renewal of the act. The prospects for the government majority are brighter. Marquis Salisbury's notice of a motion committing the Tories to the policy of a prolonged occupation of the Soudan has driven the Radical section back into the Government ranks. The cohesion of the group of peace extremists will secure to the government 50 votes hitherto doubtful.

The Roman Catholic bishop of Shrewsbury has issued a vigorous pastoral letter, in which he denounces dynamiters as "pests," "scourges," "enemies of God and man," and "assassins striking in the dark." The bishop warns Catholics that they incur the penalty of being denied the holy sacraments of the church and be debarred from all hopes of future salvation if they join "these emissaries of Satan."

Irish weekly newspapers for the present week generally display a feeling of jubilation over the British reverses in the Soudan. The *National*, Dublin, describes the British "skedaddling out of the Soudan," "John Bull still on the run," etc. The same paper expresses the hope that "worse things may yet befall the British marauders," and prays "that success may shine on El Mahdi's banner."

The Dublin *United Ireland* proposes a novel scheme for settling the rent question in Ireland. It recommends the tenants on each estate to combine for the purpose of protecting individual interests by united action. Let the tenants on each estate, the paper says, determine for themselves what will be a fair yearly rental for individual holdings; then let them pay over the whole amount of a year's rent to trustees, whom they are to choose from clergy and members of the Central league; then when the landlords demand a settlement of the tenants let the latter should simply refer them to the trustees.

In the House of Lords, Friday, Earl Granville presented the Queen's message calling out the reserve, and ordering the enrollment of the militia, in view of the necessity of Egypt and protection to the interests of the empire. Her Majesty's message consists of two portions—one ordering out the reserves, the other the calling out of the militia.

The Lord mayor of London has issued an appeal to the public for funds to assist the large number of people in London who have been thrown out of work because of the depression in trade, and who are in destitute circumstances.

Leading Liberals have expressed the opinion that Gladstone will cease to be premier within three weeks. His doctor has warned him that he must choose between the sacrifice of life and the sacrifice of office.

The queen has returned to Windsor. The Prince of Wales has arrived in London.

Mrs. James Russell Lowell died at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Germany.

The treaty between Germany and the Transvaal republic has been signed.

Russia.

Advices just received from the government of Irkutusk, in eastern Siberia, are to the effect that a large number of political exiles there revolted, but were subdued after a desperate contest with the authorities. Nine soldiers and 30 exiles were killed, and many wounded on both sides. Great excitement prevailed, but affairs are now quiet, although a number of the unruly fear swift punishment.

The London *Times* states that the Russians are advancing upon Penjdeh in Khorassan Penjdeh, at present held by the ameer of Afghanistan. His outposts, according to the *Times*, are liable to come into immediate contact with the Russian advance. The danger of collision between the Russian and ameer's troops is so imminent, says the *Times*, that Sir Peter Lumsden, special commissioner on the Afghan frontier question, has fallen back with his surveying party and taken temporary quarters behind Herat. He done this in order to save himself and party from becoming involved in the impending difficulties. The publication of the above news by the *Times* attracted serious attention. The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "The authorities of the foreign office believe the *Times's* statement correct, and also believes that unless the Russian advance is checked hostilities between the Afghans and Russians are sure to ensue, resulting in grave consequences."

A dispatch just received in London from Cabul says no little uneasiness prevails in government circles because of the remarkable number of Russians pouring into the Afghan capital, ostensibly as travelers. There is a general belief among natives that the alleged Russian travelers are military men, and their visits connected with the rumored scheme of Russia for the annexation of Afghanistan.

The police at Dorpat, in the southern Russian province of Livonia, recently made an important seizure of nihilistic documents. They included several thousand copies of a terrorist manifesto which had been printed on a secret press and put up in envelopes to be sent to branch organizations and various locals and imperial officials. There were several letters which proved the complicity of a student named Pereleoff, who had formerly been charged with connection with nihilist plots but had been amnestied by the government. A party of soldiers was sent to arrest Pereleoff. They found him at his lodgings, but as soon as they entered he snatched up a pistol and shot himself through the heart. In his rooms were found poison, weapons, money and a quantity of dynamite. Many arrests have since been made.

China.

A dispatch from Admiral Courbet says: "We have attacked the Chinese squadron and gained a complete victory."

Another dispatch says the French fleet succeeded in sinking two of the three Chinese men-of-war, which took refuge in the Ningpo river Saturday last.

French residents at Shanghai have been placed under Russian protection. The Russian flag is hoisted over the French concessions

Mexico.

An insurrection has broken out in Sonora, Mexico. LaMisa and Tamiopila ranches have been burned. Encounter between Indians and Federal troops under Gen. Topte occurred near Misa. The Indians were routed; Mexican loss, 3; loss of the Indians not ascertained.

INDUSTRIAL.

Italian laborers are making trouble in the Wilkesbarre (Pa.) collieries, by refusing to work and threatening others who desire to work.

The Victoria iron mines and furnace, Rockbridge Co., Va., have shut down on account of overstock. Twelve hundred men are thrown out of employment.

The coal trade tribunal at Pittsburg, after a lengthy discussion, accepted Umpire Week's award of 2½ cents per bushel for mining, and it will go into effect at once.

The Mansfield Valley coal miners met Thursday, and after denouncing Umpire Weeks's award of 2½ cents per bushel, decided to resume work Monday at that rate.

Three thousand mill hands employed at Alexander Smith Son's carpet mills, Yonkers, N. Y., struck Friday. It is said the strike is due to the action of Supt. Coyne, who had some time passed because they joined the New York trade union.

The knitting girls in Weil's hosiery factory, St. Louis, twenty in number, have struck against a reduction in wages. A meeting of all the knitting girls in the city, about 400, will be held Monday next. It is believed the strike will become general.

The officials of the International Windowglass Worker's association have received intelligence of an extensive strike inaugurated by Belgian glass workers against a reduction of 15 per cent. in wages. The strike, it is thought, will have the effect of booming trade in this country.

The striking employes of Smith's Carpet Works still emphatically declare their intention to remain out till their demands are conceded. The shopkeepers take a dismal view of the situation. Over half the population depend on the carpet factory for maintenance. Shopkeepers were in the habit of supplying the operatives on credit from pay day to pay day, and, as but few hands saved any money, the prospect of carrying them through a long strike is not looked upon favorably. The strikers say they have funds sufficient to support them a long time.

BUSINESS MATTERS.

The Tacoma savings bank has assigned. Liabilities estimated at $40,000 to $50,000.

P. L. Shelley & Son, crockery dealers, Peoria, Ill., have failed. Liabilities, $35,000; assets, $22,000.

Frederick Hemple, an early settler at Beaver Dam, Wis., has assigned. Liabilities, $30,000; assets, $4,000. His debts are chiefly in small sums to poor people.

Failures throughout the country during the last seven days, reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 253, Canada 37; total 290, as compared with 270 last week and 345 the week previous. Nearly four-fifths of the business casualties of the week are furnished by the western, southern and Pacific states. The failures in the eastern and middle states are comparatively light.

Descendants of Washington.

At the ceremonies connected with the monument Saturday there were present of the descendants and relatives of Washington Mrs. Lewis Washington, Vice Regent for Virginia in the Mount Vernon association; her stepson, J. B. Washington of Pittsburg and connected with the Baltimore & Ohio railroad; Mrs. B. B. Washington and daughter, Miss Washington, of Frederick county, W. Va.; Miss Eliza Washington, of Charleston, W. Va.; Colonel Thornton Washington of Texas; Bushrod C. Washington and S. W. Washington of Charleston, W. Va.; Robert Washington of Westmoreland county, Va.; George Washington of Jefferson county, W. Va.; Mrs. L. Montgomery Bond of Elizabeth, N. J., great granddniece of Washington; Miss Virginia Mitchell of Charleston, W. Va., Miss Claiborne of Richmond, and Mr. Mervin C. Buckey of Washington. Nearly all the descendants were great-grandnieces and nephews.

Carl Schurz and Cleveland.

Carl Schurz called on Cleveland Monday, and had a conversation with him over two hours in length. Before leaving Schurz said he had been lecturing in the South and had not seen Cleveland since the election, and took this opportunity to pay him a visit. He wanted no cabinet or other position for himself or anybody else. He said he was asked by Cleveland his opinion of certain men and gave it freely, but had nothing more to say. By the same train, but not in company with Schurz, came L. Q. C. Lamar, who went to the Kenmore and subsequently called at the Towner residence, where he met Schurz, and staid until evening, but declined to say what transpired between himself and the President-elect.

Frank James a Free Man.

Late Saturday afternoon the only two charges pending against Frank James in the Cooper county (Mo.) circuit court were dismissed, and he is a free man. The matter was kept very quiet and even now is not generally known. Interest is felt at Boonville whether Gov. Marmaduke will recognize the requisition from the governor of Minnesota for the removal of James to the latter state for trial there.

The Sharon-Hill Case.

A new phase in the Sharon divorce case was developed Saturday. Sharon's counsel notified Miss Hill's attorneys that the court will be pressed on February 27 to annul the award of alimony. Counsel fees were granted to the plaintiff on the ground that the court signed the findings which inadvertently decided that no marriage valid under the laws of California ever existed between the plaintiff and defendant.

Foreign Contract Labor.

Mr. Foran's House bill to prohibit the importation of foreign contract labor, amended and passed last week by the Senate, was taken from the table and the amendments were concurred in. The bill now only awaits the signature of the President to become a law. This bill has at all stages received general support from members of both parties, being in the interest of the working people of the country.

Rough on the Cardiff Giant.

Fire at Huron, Dak., Saturday, destroyed the opera, rink, Louis Kearn's commission house and C. D. Houghton's warehouse. Loss, $15,000; insurance, $2,300 on the opera house and rink. The Cardiff giant, on exhibition at the opera house, was destroyed. When it crumbled away large iron rods were disclosed projecting from the limbs. Incendiarism.

The Chicago Election Frauds.

At Chicago, Saturday, Joseph C. Mackin, Arthur Gleason and William J. Gallagher were convicted on the charge of conspiracy to affect the result of the election of Congressman in the Fourth Illinois district. Riehl, charged with participation in the scheme, was acquitted.

High License in Minnesota.

The legislature has adopted a high license liquor law, making $500 the figure. The legislature has also adopted a new penal code similar to that of New York. The most important change from the old code is in making hanging the penalty in the first degree. Heretofore the passing of the death sentence was left to the option of the court, but no judge ever exercised the privilege.

The Nicaraguan Treaty.

It is understood that late Monday evening the Senate reconsidered the vote by which the Nicaraguan treaty was rejected. This reconsideration brings the treaty again before the Senate. The effect of this will likely be to carry it over to the next session of the Senate.

HAVE YOU

Hot and dry skin?
Scalding sensations?
Swelling of the ankles?
Vague feelings of unrest?
Frothy or brick-dust fluids?
Acid stomach? Aching Loins?
Cramps, growing nervousness?
Strange soreness of the bowels?
Unaccountable languid feelings?
Short breath and pleuritic pains?
One-side headache? Backache?
Frequent attacks of the "blues"?
Fluttering and distress of the heart?
Albumen and tube casts in the water?
Fitful rheumatic pains and neuralgia?
Loss of appetite, flesh and strength?
Constipation alternating with looseness of the bowels?
Drowsiness by day, wakefulness at night?
Abundant pale, or scanty flow of dark water?
Chills and fever? Burning patches of skin? Then

YOU HAVE

BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.

The above symptoms are not developed in any order, but appear, disappear and reappear until the disease gradually gets a firm grasp on the constitution, the kidneys poisoned blood breaks down the nervous system, and finally pneumonia, diarrhœa, bloodlessness, heart disease, apoplexy, paralysis, or convulsions ensue and then death is inevitable. This fearful disease is not a rare one—**it is an every-day disorder, and claims more victims than any other complaint.**

It must be treated in time or it will gain the mastery. Don't neglect it. **Warner's SAFE Cure** has cured thousands of cases of the worst type, and it will cure you if you will use it promptly and as directed. It is the only specific for the universal

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

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☞ **Nervous diseases** (with or without dreams,) or **debility** and loss of **nerve power** treated scientifically by new method with never failing success. ☜ It makes no difference **what** you have taken or **who** has failed to cure you.

☞ **Young men** and **middle-aged men** and **all who suffer** should consult the **celebrated Dr. Clarke** at once. ☜ **The terrible poisons** of **all bad blood** and **skin diseases** of every kind, name and nature are completely eradicated. **Remember, that one horrible disease,** if neglected or improperly treated, **curses** the present and coming generations. ☞ **Diseased discharges** cured promptly without hindrance to business. Both sexes **consult confidentially.** If in **trouble,** call or write. Delays are dangerous. **"Procrastination is the thief of time." A written warranty of cure given in every case undertaken.**

☞ Send two stamps for **celebrated works** on **Chronic,** Nervous and Delicate Diseases. You have an **exhaustive symptomatology** by which to study your **own case.** Consultation, personally or by letter, **free.** Consult the **Old Doctor. Thousands cured. Offices** and **parlors private.** You see no one but the Doctor. Before confiding your case consult **Dr. CLARKE.** A friendly letter or call may save future suffering and shame, and add golden years to life. Medicines sent everywhere secure from **exposure.**—Hours, 8 to 8; Sunday, 9 to 12. Address:

F. D. CLARKE, M. D.,
186 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill

VARICOCELE Cured. No operation. Send stamp for "Treatise and Form." DR. CLEGG, 123 St. Clair St. Cleveland, O. Since 1863.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The annual report of the trustees of the Peabody fund shows the fund to be, in federal currency, $4,086,595.

The general deficiency bill, as reported to the House, appropriates $3,561,916, of which $75,000 is for clerk hire in various postoffices.

The Grand Army of the Republic of Illinois urge their members of Congress to support the Edmunds bill to place Gen. Grant on the retired list.

The Missouri Legislature has passed a law providing for the teaching in the public schools of the effect of alcohol and narcotics on the human system.

George Scott, an aged resident of Gibson City, Ill., seized a young woman whose clothing were on fire and carried her to a snow drift, saving her life and losing his own.

A few days ago, in Hawkins county, Tenn., James Reynolds put kerosene oil on the tops of the heads of his three little children, aged 2, 4 and 6 years, for the purpose of killing vermin. Two of the children died within two hours. A physician saved the other.

S. W. Tallmadge, of Milwaukee, has received the following from T. L. Harrison, secretary of the New York State Agricultural society: "From the best information I have it appears the area sown to wheat last fall was about the same as last year, and that no damage has been done thus far."

In the law and chancery court of Louisville, Judge Simrall, in the case of the Supreme lodge of Knights of Honor against its ex-treasurer, Judge R. J. Breckenridge, asking that a receiver be appointed to take charge of funds, refused to appoint a receiver, saying the plaintiff had no legal right to bring suit.

John Boyle O'Reilly was convicted in England of high treason in 1866 and sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude. He escaped in 1869 and fled to America. Being curious to know whether the sentence was still hanging over him he recently proposed to lecture in Canada, and sent a note to friends inquiring whether he might do so with safety. The result of his inquiries was that he has decided not to lecture.

The bill reported to the Senate to enable the President to negotiate for the purchase of the Oklahoma lands, provides, among other things, that any person, who, without authority of law enters those lands, shall be fined not more than $500 or imprisoned not more than one year, or both, for the first offense, and be fined $1,000 or imprisoned not more than two years for each subsequent offense. It also authorizes the seizure of the outfit of such persons.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks Annoyed.

Gov. Hendricks and his wife having been much annoyed at the recent appearance in several newspapers of what purported to be a picture of Mrs. Hendricks, accompanied by flippant reference to her supposed ambitions, the Vice President-elect telegraphed the following letter to Mr. Cleveland Monday night:

"MY DEAR SIR—Mrs. Hendricks and myself have been much annoyed by the publication in some of the newspapers of a picture somewhat resembling her, and an article in bad taste attributing to her an ambition quite absurd. I need not say that the publication was without our knowledge, and that to no persons can it be so offensive as to ourselves. I understand that such pictures and articles are prepared in New York, and furnished to subscribing newspapers for a small price. We trust that it will not be an annoyance to yourself or the ladies of your family. With great respect, T. A. HENDRICKS."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

'Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall treet, New York.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Feb. 25, 1885.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$1,221,000
Specie, decrease	1,690,000
Legal tenders, decrease	1,434,000
Deposits, decrease	4,869,000
Circulation, decrease	46,000
Reserve, decrease	1,898,000

The banks now hold $49,712,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 1½ @ cent. Bar silver, 100¾. Stocks opened strong and active, Lackawanna leading and selling up to 103c. Other stocks show smaller gains and at noon prices are a shade off.

Government bonds—3s, 101; 4½s, 112⅝; 4s, 123½; Pacific 6s, of '95, 125.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 24.	Feb. 17.
4½'s coupons	112	112⅝
4's coupons	123½	123⅛
3⅙s registered	101	101⅛
Pacific 6's, '95	125	125

TRADE.

Although the interruption to transportation now well over, yet it left its impress upon the trade of the country during the past week. Merchants appeared in fewer numbers at points of supply, and as a result business generally was dull. The coming week is expected to show a better condition of affairs.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week the nominal price of No. 2 Red wheat in this market was 80c; on Wednesday 80c was the price; on Thursday it receded to 79⅞; on Friday it closed at 79¾c; on Saturday it stood at about 79½c, indicating a decline of ½c within a five days On Monday there was no session at the Toledo Produce Exchange.

During the past week the receipts of wheat at primary points was light, on account of interruption to transportation by snow blockades. As supplies are ample, and there is nothing in the condition of things at present to stimulate the market, values have been weak and trade unusually light. No 2 Red wheat reacted about ½c within the week, and for future delivery the decline for May delivery was 3c. It looks as if when farmers are again able to reach the markets with their wheat, and the railroads are in good running shape, increased receipts will have a tendency toward slightly lower prices. However, notwithstanding the fact that stocks of wheat in sight are large, there is reason to believe that in March there will be an upward turn in prices. There is a dull feeling in the grain markets of Great Britain, the depression being the natural result of the unsettled state of business growing out of war. Labor is unemployed, and gloom, for the time being has settled over the English nation. But there will soon be a reaction. A determination to meet the exigency is taking hold of the rulers and the people. Next will come activity, and with it a more active demand for breadstuffs, which will soon manifest itself in a better export movement of American breadstuffs and consequent improvement in prices. This improvement in values may not be great, yet it will give a fair return on capital invested in grain.

Corn, during the week, has shown fair strength, although toward the close it showed sympathy with the decline in wheat.

Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange cash wheat sold quite freely, at steady prices, which are a slight fraction above those of Saturday.

Sales No 2 Red Wheat to-day	17,000
" " Saturday	5,000

No. 2 Red wheat, soft, Lake Shore, 1c improved, at 85¼c; No. 2 soft Red in "Union," 84¾c; No 3 soft Red, Lake Shore and "Union," 82c.

For future delivery the only month touched in No 2 Red Wheat for future delivery was May, in which trade was only moderately good. The price showed but little change from beginning to the close, which was a slight fraction above that of Saturday.

	Feb. bu.	Mar. bu.	April. bu.	May bu.	June bu.
Sales to-day	....	....	....	79,000	....
" Saturday	....	....	....	2000	....

Seller May, 83¾c, rose to 83c, and closed at 82¾c, 1c advance.

Cash corn, fair trade. Prices a little higher, and steady.

Sales Cash Corn to-day	10,000 bu
" " yesterday	5,000 bu

For future delivery No. 2 corn did not sell.

Oats—Sale 800 bushels Rejected at 31c.

Dressed Hogs—Sales 45 head in lots, all weights, at $5 75, the ruling price for several days past.

Clover seed—Sales, 221 bags. Prices steady and unchanged. Prime seed, $4 90; No. 2 seed, $4 75; prime mammoth, $4 95; prime, seller March, $4 95.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Feb. 24.—Wheat quiet; 4,000 bu No. 1 hard spring at 94c; sales No. 2 red nominal at 91c. Corn scarce and in good demand; 15 cars at 43½c for No. 2 mixed; No. 2 yellow, —c. Oats firm: No. 2 white, 36c on track.

DETROIT, Feb. 24.—Wheat weak; No. 1 white, 87½c cash; 87¾c March; 89c bid April; 90¾c bid May; No. 2 red, 86c cash; 86¼c March; 89¾c May; No. 3 red, 75¼c. Corn—No. 2, 43c. Oats—Lightmixed, 33½c; No. 2 white, 33½c; No 2, 32c.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 24.—Wheat dull: No 2, 77¾c; February, 76¾c; March, 76¾c; April, —c; May, 88¾c. Corn easier; No 2, 37¾